

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF



The Editor's Page

San Carlos Street Friends

Something original and very helpful was tried out at a party at the apartment of Miss Patricia Wilson on San Carlos street in San Francisco on August 21 when Miss Wilson passed around a jar and asked her guests to deposit a contribution for the N.A.D. When the jar had gone the rounds and contents counted, it was found to contain exactly eleven dollars (\$11.00), which were turned over to President B. B. Burnes, who was among the guests.

This was a party stunt that might well be tried by others. It is a way to help the N.A.D., and the N.A.D. is always in need of help. Those who contributed—and they all did—never missed the small change they handed over, but the \$11.00 can be put to good use in the N.A.D. office. The N.A.D. thanks Miss Wilson for her thoughtfulness, and it also thanks those who contributed. The contribution will be listed as coming from San Carlos Street Friends of the N.A.D. Who will be the next?

Truthful Publicity

In most cases when you read something in the newspapers or magazines about the deaf or the education of the deaf you find that it amounts to little more than "miracle propaganda," and the only opinion it conveys is that the deaf child must be subjected to a course in lip reading and he is then ready to assume a normal role in the hearing world, his deafness no longer an inconvenience either to him or to those with whom he associates. Such publicity ignores the fact that there are countless deaf persons who are unable to master oral means of communication, who are left with no means of communication of any kind if they are forced to submit to a system which insists upon "oralism or nothing." It is written by writers who know little or nothing about the deaf, who have been influenced by oral propagandists.

In the wake of all this oral propaganda which publications seem to accept without question, it was refreshing to find a widely syndicated article a few days ago which made an honest effort to give both sides of the deaf child's case. The article was by Myrtle Eldred, who writes the newspaper column, "Your Baby and Mine," which is carried by papers in most cities.

Mrs. Eldred writes that every child should be given an opportunity to learn to speak and to read the lips, if possible, and all the deaf agree to that. She then

gives consideration to the child who does not find these skills possible to acquire. She points out that "the child himself must have a talent for lip reading, which like all talents is not universal, even if there is the same degree of intelligence." To this the deaf also agree. They have been through the mill and they know they cannot all master lip reading, while the propagandists stubbornly insist that they can.

Those children who are unable to develop proficiency in oral skills need additional means of communication and, as Mrs. Eldred says, it is this that the oralists would deny him. Under rigid oral methods Mrs. Eldred says, as all the deaf know, that "the child who cannot learn to lipread or speak is doomed to a world without companionship and without suitable means of communication."

She then recommends the sign language as a means of communication, at least among the deaf themselves. "Any way in which a handicapped child can 'utter' his thoughts, listen to the thoughts of others, increases his stature as an individual," she writes, and she adds that it is cruel to saddle the child with prejudices against using his hands to make himself understood.

What Mrs. Eldred has written is what the deaf themselves have asserted time and again, and it is the same message the National Association of the Deaf has been trying for years to get across to the public. Let us have more writers of her ability presenting honest facts, instead of contributing to the efforts of the miracle propagandists.

No Answer Box

The Answer Box, which usually appears on page 31 of THE SILENT WORKER, has been absent occasionally during the last few months and we regret that it will not be found in this issue. Editor Bernard Bragg, who conducts The Answer Box, has been too busy with other assignments to compile material for his page. He was responsible for the editing of the October, "Special Issue" of THE SILENT WORKER, and he was one of the directors of a recent N.A.D. rally held in Oakland, California, which kept him busy for the greater part of a month. While we realize The Answer Box will be missed by many of our readers, we appreciate Mr. Bragg's helpful efforts in other worthy projects. The Answer Box will appear again as soon as possible.

In place of The Answer Box this month, THE SILENT WORKER presents a

new humor columnist, Mrs. Caroline Avery Colgain, of Spokane, Washington. If our readers enjoy the chuckles in Mrs. Colgain's column, it will become a regular feature. She invites contributions from readers, which may be sent to her in care of THE SILENT WORKER.

The Silent Worker

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COLOR ART PRESS

NOVEMBER, 1954 — The SILENT WORKER

Among the Bandits and the Peons of Old Mexico

"EL MUDO"

and his Happy Family Gained
Experiences Unique in the
World of the Deaf

By Angela Watson

As told to Leo M. Jacobs

MY FATHER, DAVID O. WATSON, greeted his 70th birthday in 1940 with equanimity. All his children but one, Edna, Prince, Babette, and myself, were on hand to help him celebrate that milestone. The sole absentee was my brother,



ANGELA WATSON

David, Jr., the only hearing child in the family. He was living in Chicago at that time, and to go as far as Phoenix was too much to expect of him. However, David managed to steal the limelight that day, and to make my father probably the happiest man in Arizona with the realization that he had not raised his children in vain; that they were extremely grateful for his gentle and wise fatherhood. David sent my father a portfolio of 12-inch by 15-inch cartoon drawings depicting the humorous highlights of our childhood in Cananea, Mexico, where my father operated a hardware and leather goods store from 1907 to 1924—a full seventeen years of living in old Mexico, with its attendant revolutions and perils. My father was well-known and beloved all over northern Mexico for his gentle brand of humor and kindness. He was known as "El Mudo," or "The Mute."

My father was born in Tennessee, and obtained a few years' schooling at the state school for the deaf in Knoxville. He was a son of a farmer, and his presence was frequently demanded on the farm to help with the work. Hence, his education was spotty. At a tender age,



The Watsons as pictured in 1937 on the occasion of their first family reunion. In the front row are the father and mother and their oldest daughter, Angela. Rear, left to right, Edna, David, Jr., Prince, Babette.

he took up an apprenticeship in horse collar making under the tutelage of a brother of the late well-known deaf Baptist minister, Rev. J. W. Michaels.

When he was about seventeen, he struck out for himself, and obtained a job in Evansville, Ind., for a while. Subsequently he moved to Des Moines, Iowa. He brought a schoolmate from Tennessee as his bride. However, their marriage lasted for only four years before his wife passed away from consumption.

A widower at 34, my father attended the 1904 N.A.D. convention in St. Louis, where he encountered a covey of young ladies from Alabama. Falling in love with the Southern graces of one Alice Blansit, he married her the next year.

My mother was a wonderful helpmeet for my father. They were inseparable, and wherever my father decided to go, my mother went uncomplainingly, lugging all their possessions and five lively children along. It was my mother's Irish temper and Scotch thrift that kept our family and business going, sometimes despite my father's soft-heartedness, thus averting several possible crises. My father sometimes had to go away on

business trips, and leave my mother alone in our house with five young children, and Mexican robbers prowling around outside. Undaunted, my mother would hold the fort until my father's return.

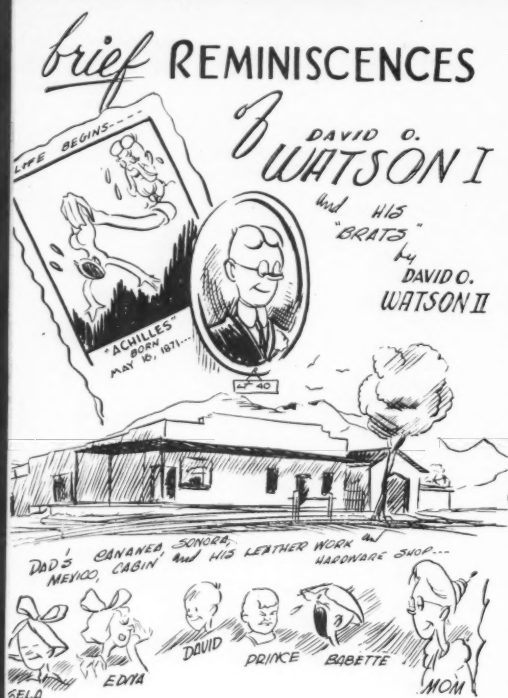
Soon after their marriage, they reached the decision that my father would be better off farther west, so they started to pack for Portland, Ore. But, a telegram from one of my father's brothers, who was working in Cananea then, came, informing him that there was no hardware store nor a harness maker in that town, and that he would therefore "strike it rich" there. It was thus that a mere telegram changed the course of my father's life.

He departed for Mexico alone to get settled first. My mother remained in Iowa to have her first child, a girl, which she named Angela! It was thus burdened with a small infant in arms that she eventually joined my father in Cananea.

Cananea, México, in 1907, was a small town of 5,000 souls, 4,000 of which were Mexicans. The rest were Americans who worked for the Cananea Consolidated Copper Corporation, a smelter which dominated the life in the town. Most of the Americans, with their lofty attitude toward the natives, were cordially disliked by the Mexicans, but my father quickly made fast friends among the Mexicans with his friendliness and home-made signs. No doubt feeling that his deafness was a calamity to be pitied, the Mexicans quickly picked up a smattering of natural signs, with which they carried on enjoyable conversations with my parents. Before my father gave up the business, the "El Mudo" store was known all over for its fine stock of



The first home of the Watsons in Mexico.



The cartoons accompanying this story were drawn by David O. Watson, Jr., now a successful commercial artist in Wisconsin. They are part of a series included in an "album" which David presented to his father. Dave's caption on the center cartoon read, "El Mudo": "Tres pesos — take it or leave it." The drawing on the cover shows Papa Watson sending the kids off for a ride on one of his horses and a stray burro.

hardware goods and splendid leather work. It was not uncommon to see a peon come in the store, coated with dust from a trip as long as 1,000 miles, for some repair work on leather harness.

When my father first came to Cananea, he established a small store in an adobe shack, with two rear rooms for the family. After eight years in that humble house, he expanded to a much larger store where he started stocking with plows, wagons, guns, tools, and other hardware in addition to leather goods. We lived in eight rooms along the side of the store.

When my mother first came to Cananea, she was very much disappointed with the small town, its windy weather, the weatherbeaten shacks which prevailed widely in the town, and the lack of social life. However, she was cheered up by the fact that my diapers dried about as quickly as she put them on the line, which meant that she would have more time to devote to other, and more sublime things in life. I was the first of five children. All the four other children were born in Mexico, except Prince, who was born in Naco, Ariz., when we sought refuge there from one of the numerous raids we had in Mexico.

Revolutions which resulted in changes of governments were common occurrences in Mexico during these days, and Cananea was not exempt from them. We became used to having battles fought around the town and raids made on my father's store for supplies. Although we were often hustled around and threatened by Mexican soldiers, not a hair on our heads was ever harmed.

One fine Sunday morning my father took Edna and me for a walk to the site of a recent battle. We saw many dead Mexicans lying on the ground, and we soon came to a large trench being dug. The dead Mexicans were placed in the trench in neat rows, layer upon layer, until a sufficient depth was reached. Then, oil was poured on them, and set fire. The stench was terrible. But, perhaps still more terrible to behold were frantic wives and children searching for their men.

Raids were frequent and troublesome. Without Jip, our dog, to hear for us, more serious things might have happened. At every slight noise Jip would rise and silently creep to the source, then scare prowlers away with sudden and noisy barking. Once or twice, my parents surprised a peon when they followed Jip to the source of the noise. Jip got shot in the leg twice, undoubtedly by a would-be thief in the hope that we would be deprived of our ever-vigilant guard. Despite the efforts of the town criminals, Jip lived to be a ripe 14 years old, and died only about two months before we quit Mexico for good.

In pre-Jip years, father was warned of a coming raid. That night he placed a washtub in the window, put a heavy iron on it for weight, and attached a string from it to his wrist before going to bed. Sometime that night, there was a gigantic clatter, and my father jumped out of bed and rushed to the window. The tub and iron lay on the floor but there was no sign of a prowler. I could not help but wonder if the prowler got the scare of his life.

My father was a friend of General Calles, once the president of Mexico, during his earlier days, and was therefore under the watchful eye of the great Mexican leader. Anybody caught violating the sanctity of our household had to suffer Calles' wrath. In one raid on our store, all but five of the raiders escaped. The unfortunate fellows were summarily executed by hanging from the only bridge in town. Calles once ordered 500 cartridge belts from my father. My father made them from strips of canvas, and delivered them to the General, only to be put off with vague promises of a future payment. After waiting some six months and enduring the gibes of his friends, who were sure that Calles would never pay the bill, my father decided to seize the bull by the horns. He went to a camp near the American border, where Calles was, and approached him with the bill. Although my father asked for \$500, through some misunderstanding the General quickly and gallantly deposited in my father's hand a bag containing \$1,000 in gold, and brushed off my father's protests.

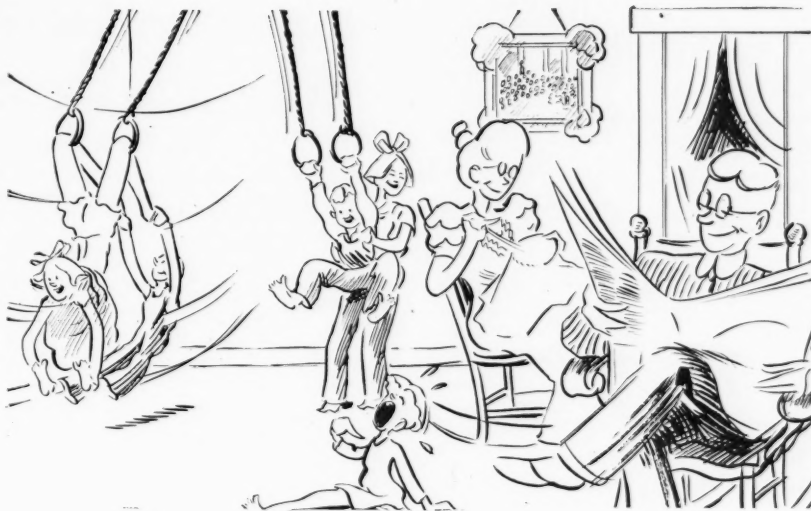
During these tumultuous times, one could never be sure which side was in control of the town. A Calles supporter, who had a nicely rounded stomach, mistook some Villa men, and shouted, "Viva Calles." They seized him, tied him up and ran him through the thickest part of his body with a bayonet. Another time, the government soldiers discovered a man who had been harboring Villa supporters. They dragged him out in his union suit, shrieking for mercy. After tying him to a post, they ran a bayonet

through his chin and out the top of the head, and left him to rot at the post. Nobody dared to come near him for several days. The corpse was a sorry sight when it was finally cut down and buried.

When Pershing entered Mexico, in chase of Villa, all the Americans living in Mexico were ordered out of the country. My father was reluctant to leave his store because he was forbidden to take his stock along with him. But, we were compelled to move to Naco, right over the United States boundary in Arizona, where we remained for three months. My brother, Prince, was born there. After peace was made, we were permitted to return to Cananea. Apparently Villa's men had made our house their headquarters in our absence, for we found it in a terrible mess. The floor was coated with feathers from torn mattresses. The store was bare of any stock, and large nails were found sticking out of the walls, most probably to serve as hangers for the soldiers' clothes. Our backyard, which used to be an attractive place with a thick carpet of lawn and twelve peach trees, was bare of the grass. Evidently the soldiers kept their horses in the yard, where they not only guzzled to their collective hearts' content the beautiful green grass, but also munched on the peach trees, leaving them depleted of bark, leaves and peaches.

My father sued the Mexican government for the recovery of his loss. After twenty years' litigation, my father finally got \$3,000 out of his \$14,000 claim.

An agent for the commissary of the smelting plant, who went on rounds to receive orders for food, became a good friend of my father, and frequently dropped in the store for a chat. One day he stopped in, and asked to see the guns my father had on stock. Thereupon, my father took them down and let the agent inspect them. When the agent put them back on the counter, my father returned the shells to one of the guns, which he had been using for his own protection, and then leaned back to resume conversation with the agent. After a few minutes more of casual talk, the agent suddenly leaped to the counter, whipped the loaded gun



A quiet (?) evening at home with the Watsons. The picture on the wall was a picture of the 1904 N.A.D. convention, where "El Mudo" met his future wife. This photo held an honored place on the Watson wall as long as the family stayed together.

up, put it in his own mouth, and blew his brains out. It all happened with a paralyzing suddenness. I remember crying my eyes out over the man who had spoiled me with candy. It was found later that he had chosen this violent death because of an unrequited love.

My father loved politics, and never tired of arguing them, especially with a few American friends, who held opposite views. At the time of a presidential election, when the contest was hot between Wilson and Hughes, my father was the only Wilson sympathizer. All his friends were for Hughes, and derided the idea that Wilson would win the election. My father went across the border on the election day and cast his ballot for Wilson. On his return to Cananea, he discovered that all his American opponents were also conspicuously absent from the town that day, no doubt to vote for Hughes. You can imagine how my father lorded it over the others when the news of Wilson's victory came.

Another love of my father was cooking, and he frequently took a load off my mother's shoulders during the weekends. He would concoct mouth-watering dishes for the family to digest. He also liked to bake bread every Sunday morning, and I can still remember the won-

derful smell and taste of newly-baked bread. It was the custom of our family to have a big dinner early every Sunday afternoon, after which we would rest for a few hours. Then, we would dress in our best and start out on a walk to town. On our way we would pause now and then to chat with our Mexican friends. Our destination was usually a restaurant frequented by Americans. We would have our supper there and renew our acquaintances afterwards.

During our sojourn in Mexico, we experienced many sad incidents and just as many humorous occurrences. We were continually entertained by the diverse customs and the sometimes startling philosophy of the Mexican people. A ragged peon entered my father's store one day and asked for scraps of leather. Although puzzled for the reason, my father gladly showed the Mexican to a pile of dusty, discarded odd pieces of leather. The fellow scooped them up in his arms and beckoned to my father to follow him, which my father did. They went to the Mexican's house, where my father saw him put the leather in a gasoline can which was almost full of water. By signs the Mexican indicated that the leather was to be kept soaked in the can for several weeks, and then slowly brewed,

Left, the Watson family out for a walk — their regular Sunday recreation. Right, Saturday night was for bathing and boiling potatoes. The water from the potatoes was used for baking bread on Sunday morning. Before going to bed, each child was fed a spoonful of mashed potatoes, well buttered.



to make a kind of liquor with a lusty kick. He offered my father a swallow of the liquor, which he had on hand. Horrified, my father could only pretend to sip and wipe his mouth before hastily returning the bottle to its owner. My father was leery of liquor in Mexico after that occasion.

My father happened to notice a Mexican neighbor of his going to the nearby grocery store to get a nickel's worth of lard, a handful of beans, and about a half cupful of flour for tortillas every morning and repeat the errand at noon and evening. Finally, my father stopped the Mexican and tried to explain to him the folly of buying a little at a time, when he could have bought a week's supply at one time and saved some trips to the grocery store. Whereupon, the Mexican threw up his hands, and shook his head at my father's stupidity. In natural signs he said, "You go to the grocery store and spend lots of money for a big box of food. Tomorrow you may die. So — ?" My father was dumfounded at the unexpected reply. Shaking his head again, at my father's want of good sense in risking the loss of a week's supply of food, the Mexican went on his way.

My father became worried about the lack of good educational facilities for his growing children. He and my mother reached the conclusion that it would be best for the children to move back to the United States, where excellent schools and better environments would be available. With \$35,000 realized from his business in Mexico, which he had started with a capital of \$500 seventeen years previously, my father moved his family to Miami, Ariz., in 1924, where he started a prosperous ice plant. He built the business up to include seven delivery trucks. He built an ice storage plant to keep perishables. However, at that time good highways began to come through Miami, trucks were available for speedy transportation of perishables, and the depression loomed on the horizon. These things combined to make his failure inevitable. After that failure, my father tried several jobs, including teaching shoe-repairing to the Indians on a reservation, building the Navajo Bridge and other odd jobs. The family moved to Dallas, Texas in 1932, where my parents began to enjoy the social life with the deaf there. My mother passed away suddenly of heart failure, in 1939. Bereft, my father moved in with his daughter in Phoenix for a while, then tried Los Angeles for a few years.

It was then that my father's mind and body began to fail. He returned to Phoenix, where he spent the last months of his busy and adventurous life, passing away in 1945 at the age of 75.

QUESTIONS AND OPINIONS

on

Parliamentary Procedure

By Edwin M. Hazel

Qualified Parliamentarian, Member, the National Association of Parliamentarians and the Chicago Association of Parliamentarians



"Strive mightily, But eat and drink as friends."—Shakespeare.

* * *

November, 1954

Q. Can an appeal from a decision of the Chair be laid on the table?—E.R.H.

A. Yes. It can be laid on the table so that a more urgent matter can be taken up by the assembly first, after which the appeal can be taken from the table and acted upon.

Q. What becomes of the decision of the Chair if the appeal is laid on the table?

A. The Chair's decision is not effective until the appeal is taken from the table and the decision is sustained by formal vote.

Q. What about communicating by mail, telegraph, or telephone if a committee meeting cannot be held?—T.McN.

A. Not permissible, unless expressedly specified in the bylaws.

Q. During a day at a convention, would it be in order for a delegate to appeal from a decision of the Chair which the Chair had made on the previous day, as long as no action had yet been taken as a result of that improper decision?—R.U.S.

A. No. An appeal must be made at the same time the decision to which it refers was made or it cannot be made at all unless the decision is in violation of the laws of an organization, in which case it would be null and void.

Q. May the same appeal be repeated at the same meeting?—I.S.H.

A. No, not after it has been heard once and acted upon.

Q. Should members vote on an appeal?

A. Yes, but in so doing they should not vote on the question of loyalty to the presiding officer, but on the specific parliamentary issue raised by the appeal. An appeal is really a motion to sustain or reverse the Chair's decision as the case may be. Hence, when voting on an appeal, the majority vote or reverse the Chair's decision by a majority vote as incorrect.

Q. The Secretary sent notices to all Club members of a special meeting for a special purpose. The membership is 125 with a quorum of 20. Suppose only a bare quorum (20 members) is present, may a matter be legally disposed of by a majority of the quorum?—R.Mc.

A. Yes. The fact is the members know about the special meeting and are aware of what is to be considered and acted upon. If they should object to its consideration, they would, of course, be at the meeting to vote against it. However, the time and place should be convenient to as many members as possible.

Q. If a quorum is already present, may the President call the meeting to order earlier than the time originally set for the meeting?—Club member

A. No. The Chair must wait until the specified time according to the rules of the organization, before he may correctly call the meeting to order. This protects those members who come at the stated time.

Q. May a member who is nominated for an office, move to close the nominations?—J.R.H.

A. Yes, but the motion to close the nominations requires a 2/3 vote as it deprives members of one of their rights, namely, the right to nominate. Besides, it would be unethical for a candidate to try to shut out the other entrants. The Chair, however, should ignore a motion to close nominations, if there are other members trying to make additional nominations. Only after a reasonable time has been given for nominations is the motion to close nominations in order.

Q. Should the members keep their seats until the Chair declares the meeting adjourned?—H.A.R.

A. Yes, always.

Q. May a member debate on pecuniary matters in which he has personal interest?—E.A.J.

A. No.

Q. May a nominating committee nominate one or more of its committee members to office?—J.McC.

A. Yes. But if the committee takes advantage of this privilege, the way to remedy it is to nominate other members from the floor.

Q. Suppose a vote was taken on a motion. Most of the members voted for it or voted against it. However, two members did not vote at all. Would it be proper for the Chair to declare the motion carried unanimously?—A.L.V.

A. Yes, unless a unanimous vote is differently defined in the rules. Failure to vote does not necessarily mean that the non-voters are opposed—they may have had their attention diverted; or they may have had no clear-cut conviction.

THURE A. LINDSTROM RETIRES

Swedish Immigrant Boy Completes Career of Notable Service to Deaf of Northwest

By Thomas A. Ulmer

THE ARCHIVES of the clerk's office in Gotland, Sweden, recorded an interesting fact the 23rd of March, 1880. On that date, so the records state, a stork was seen volplaning from a considerable height. The good people of the town waited breathlessly to see where the landing would be made. Selecting the home of one A. F. Lindstrom, the stork made its delivery and took off for the home field, Heaven. Soon the lusty cries of a boy-baby notified all and sundry that an addition had been made to the Lindstrom family. Thus is recorded the birth of Thure A. Lindstrom. His coming caught the eye of the public. Now, that his retirement is upon him, he is once more brought before it. Not that he had ever left it, far from it.

Life passed smoothly and serenely by until the year 1887. At this time an attack of brain fever left Thure totally deaf. His father was in far-off America, working at his trade of carpentry and trying to earn enough to send for his family. His father had been working some place in New England but later found employment in Minnesota. From there he moved west, working at carpentry jobs that were opened by the moving west of the Northern Pacific Railroad. Tacoma, being the western terminal of the railroad at that time, offered plenty of employment, so here he settled and sent for his family in 1889.

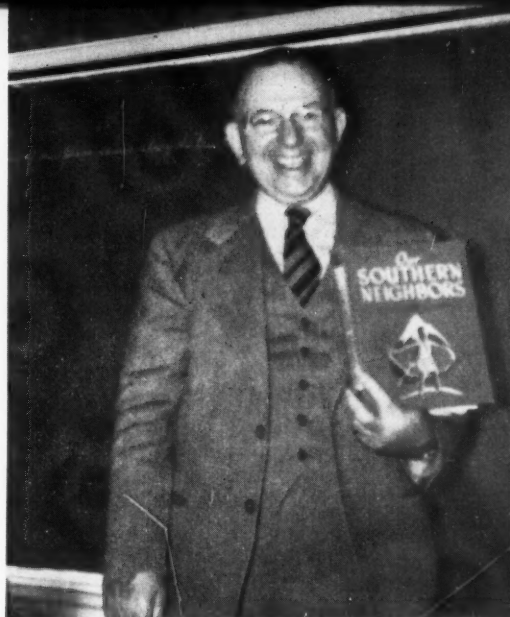
The family was rather large and Thure had to help the family income by selling newspapers. One day the truant officer started wondering why such a young boy was not in school. Finding that the boy was deaf, the truant officer notified Thure's parents about the location of a School for the Deaf in Vancouver, Washington. A ticket was immediately purchased and, Thure, accompanied by his mother, went to the depot. Thure knew not a word of English, having spoken Swedish all his life. At the depot, where his mother was going to put him on the proper train, Thure found three groups of children waiting for the same train. At that time the Department for the Blind, Department for the Feeble-minded and the School for the Deaf were all under one superintendent. . . . All three groups met at the train depot to leave for Vancouver together. Thure, not knowing to which group to go, looked about him. He knew a blind person when he saw one; he did not like the wild, gesticulating group, so he tried to join the small, very quiet group, believing they were deaf. His mother, speaking in Swed-

ish, informed the boy that that group was the feeble-minded, the deaf group being the one making all the gestures. Thure joined this group in open-mouthed wonder, wondering what all the arm waving was about. So it was that in 1894 the young boy set out to enter the Washington State School for the Deaf.

Young Thure, now fourteen years old, was put in a class of beginners ranging from seven- to nine-years old children. Knowing no English, it took some time for him to realize that "cat" was the English way of saying "katt" in his native tongue. This was the first word of English he learned. From then on, with unflinching determination, the boy pursued his studies. His ambition to learn was so great that he suffered a nervous breakdown and was compelled to remain at home until the fall of 1899. After putting in three more years of strenuous study, he was graduated, with honors, in 1901.

Then, with five years of formal education, the young man, having passed the entrance examinations for Gallaudet College, took the train for Washington, D.C. Arriving at Gallaudet, young Thure followed the usual procedure and looked over the college roster in order to locate the room to which he had been assigned. Not finding his name on the list, he began to wonder if he had made a mistake and should not have come. Just then, noting a gathering in front of Dr. Gallaudet's office, he joined the crowd. It seemed that a young woman of Fowler Hall had not reported in on schedule and a search party was being organized to go on safari. Thure, being of the helpful sort, volunteered. Dr. Gallaudet said that he did not know what the young lady looked like. All he knew was that she was young, a prep, and went by the name of Miss Thure A. Lindstrom. Mr. Lindstrom stepped forward and getting the good Doctor's attention, told him that the lost had been found—that he was the misplaced "Miss Thure." The College officials had no idea as to which gender the name belonged and had assumed that he was a lady.

In College he continued his passionate pursuit of an education while still finding time for other activities, some being his election as Grand Rajah of the Kappa Gamma and a heart affair with Miss Susie Dickson. Thure graduated in 1906 and Miss Dickson in 1907. She did not remain a "Miss" for long, marrying Thure in 1910. This union was blessed with four children, three boys and a girl.



THURE A. LINDSTROM

All of the children have normal hearing and all are college graduates. Thure and his wife remained happily married until in October, 1951, the wife and mother died after a brief illness.

In 1906 Mr. Lindstrom was offered a teaching position in the Oregon State School for the Deaf. His starting salary was fifty-five dollars a month with maintenance. When the school moved into town, Thure moved with it, and, save for a short period in 1920 when he was a printer on the staff of *The Oregon Statesman*, a daily newspaper, he has been on the school staff until his retirement in May, 1954. When the regular school printer left the staff, Mr. Lindstrom was pressed into service as printer and editor of the school publication, *The Oregon Outlook*. He relinquished his duties as printer a few years back but remained as editor up until the time of his retirement.

Mr. Lindstrom has received an honor seldom given a deaf man. When the regular Superintendent resigned in the middle of a school year, Mr. Lindstrom was made Acting-Superintendent by the State Board of Control. This honor came twice, once in 1922 for a one-month period and again for three months in 1925-26. The Oregon Association of the Deaf, at its convention in June, 1954, voted to include his picture among those of the regular superintendents on display in the School parlor.

Mr. Lindstrom has not confined his activities to the classroom by any means. He was one of the founders of the Oregon Association of the Deaf as well as a charter member of the Pacific Northwest Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association. On several occasions he has occupied the presidential chair in these two organizations and still takes an active part in their activities. He is also a member of the Frat.

Living alone since the death of his

wife, Mr. Lindstrom has continued to take an active part in the social life of the deaf. Now that his pedagogic days are behind him, and the birch rod put aside, he contemplates a pleasant future with his grandchildren, improving his "green thumb" and his philatelic hobby.

One more odd thing about this remarkable man is his use of the telephone although totally deaf. He has arranged a set of signals with Thure, Jr. so that a unique "conversation" can be held—quotes being used because it is not exactly a conversation. Mr. Lindstrom will call up his son, ask a "yes" or "no" question and then hang up. Thure, Jr. will then call back, letting the phone ring twice for "yes" and three times for "no." Mr. Lindstrom obtains his answer by feeling the vibrations of the bell.

Mr. Lindstrom has served the Oregon School for the Deaf for forty-seven years. Only the edict of the Civil Service Commission deprives the School of one of its most faithful and conscientious workers. The deaf people of Oregon, both former pupils and his many friends, wish him many years of retired pleasure.

He has locked his final school room door. The door to his home is never locked to his friends and those in need of help.

The Memory Lingers On

A
jolly
good
way to
remember
your friends
and relatives
at Christmas is
to send gift sub-
scriptions to THE
SILENTWORKER
They are easy to order.
They keep on reminding.
You can buy a full year
of pleasure for only three
dollars. And each gift will
be announced over your name
with a cheery card, timed to
arrive in the Christmas mail.

See the Bargain sub-
scription rates in
the Christmas Ad
on page 20.



ken's korner

By Marcus L. Kenner

*"The heart can only beat; it has no way
More apt to warn when it is being crushed;
O you who have the kindly word to say
Wait not until the last, faint pulse is hushed."*

Getting acquainted with perfect strangers is no cinch, especially for the deaf. Seems that one of the easiest routes should be via the Manual Alphabet card. I did so, quite casually, during a recent motor tour through the New England states. Instead of indulging in those polite and trite remarks anent the weather, leading nowhere, those cards greatly facilitated conversation with the farmer's daughter and sundry guys and gals,—all of whom fell to it with evident gusto.

"And so he dashed out of the house, jumped on his horse, and galloped off in all directions." This, in a manner, appears to describe the abrupt and cursory action of some of our self-appointed "leaders" who possess no creative purpose, no specific objectives, no goal.

Taking a quick gulp of a double "what-cha-call it" (?) my acquaintance settled down in a comfy chair and suddenly proceeded to berate the N.A.D.! Patiently, I listened, as of yore. Then, wearied, I interposed one single query: "Beg pardon, bub, are you a member?" "Why, no," he replied, "and what for?" He either did not understand or did not care. And yet this gabby guy had the brazen effrontery to criticize and find fault with a national organization from whose services he indirectly benefits and to which he never contributed a measly cent! I told him so in no uncertain words. But, 'sno use. My arguments were lost in a happy fog. You might say, perhaps, I approached him at the wrong time. Well, list to this tale sent by my friend, Mr. J. M. Paul of Australia:

"Brother G. woke up his Bishop in the stilly night, who called from his window 'What do you want?' 'I am very anxious 'bout the decay of dogma' replied G. thickly. 'I can't come down in the middle of a frosty night to listen to that' quoth his Grace. 'But I want to dishcush it now, it worries me' said G. 'Well come back when you're sober and I'll discuss it' said the Bishop. 'But, I don't give a hoot about dogma

when I'm sober!!!" wailed the disgusted brother.

It is heartening to know that most of us don't just fade out. The collective good sense of the deaf still prevails.

* * *

A Prayer: Ever since you and I remember, there has been constant discussion anent the respective merits of the Oral vs. Combined systems of education. And *who* do you think has been and still is the innocent sufferer? Why, *the deaf child*, of course. If the kid only could be endowed with the power to utter a prayer, methinks it might run something like this:

"Dear God, it is not easy to be a deaf child. I try very hard to make good in a hearing world. Do you know, some people keep on talking and worrying more about "methods" than about poor *me*, me who, alone, will have to walk thru this soundless life? I am taught to mouth a few pretty phrases which, maybe, only my folks understand. And I lip-read some,—mostly guessing,—cause I don't understand. Yes, Lord, I know they all love me and they mean well. But, I do wish they'd give more attention to my greater need for *education* and *understanding*.—not just a certain "method" they like. Please set my Daddy and Mommy and teachers and other folks right on this, won't you? Bless them all and thank you, dear Lord. Amen!"

* * *

At a fund-raising luncheon for the New York Federation of Jewish Philanthropies, Miss Fannie Hurst, the novelist, told of the pig which complained to the cow: "Why do people pet you, yet use my name, pig, as an ugly word? You give milk, but I give too. After all, I give ham, and bacon, and even pig's feet to eat." . . . "That's true," replied the cow. "But you don't give until you are dead, while I give every day, while I'm alive." Should this warm the cockles of your heart and prompt you to give, *now*, to the NAD, the address is: 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California. And, thanks.

Schools for the Deaf

R. K. Holcomb

The Arkansas School

By Eugene Thomure

THE PAST YEAR was the one hundred and fourth year of educating the deaf in Arkansas, but the swiftest strides in the instruction of those so handicapped have been made during the last half century.

It was in 1850 that the first class for "deaf-mutes," as deaf children were called before it was recognized that such children have a voice which can be trained in speech, were taught in Clarksville by J. W. Woodward.

Mr. Woodward, a deaf man and a native of Virginia, had been educated in Paris, France, before coming to Arkansas. His first class consisted of two pupils, though in a short time the attendance increased to five. However, unable to maintain the school on a \$300 grant by the state, he was forced to close the school. Mr. Woodward entered the journalism field in Little Rock in 1865.

It is in his honor that the Woodward Club, boys' honor society, is named at the present-day Arkansas School for the Deaf.

In February, 1860, Mr. Asa Clark organized a school for the deaf in his house at Fort Smith. The state, under the administration of Governor Henry Rector, granted the school an annual appropriation of \$1,500, but this school was closed by the chaotic conditions brought on by the Civil War.

State School Since 1868

On July 10, 1867, Joseph Mount, a deaf man educated at the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf, set up a perma-

nent school in Little Rock, supported by private funds and endowments from the city of Little Rock. It was moved five times, the first year from one rented house to another, and in 1868 the Republican governor, Powell Clayton, recommended to the legislature that the school be taken over by the state and located in Little Rock.

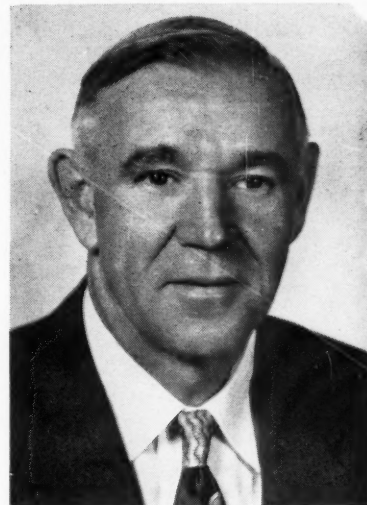
Two tracts of land were donated to the institution, one adjoining the penitentiary, which at that time occupied the site of the present capitol, and the other a tract of 92.41 acres overlooking the Arkansas River, the site of the present Arkansas School for the Deaf.

The General Assembly had appropriated up to that time \$26,000 for the support of the School, and the sum of \$300 per annum for the expenses of each pupil. No fund was appropriated for buildings; a small rented house was all that was supposedly needed. But the attendance increased so rapidly that it was discovered that money paid out for rent would put up a building on the grounds donated by the state.

Program Expanded

It was not until after 1870 that teaching of anything other than gardening and such activities for the boys and sewing for the girls was started. Mattress making was taken up in 1872 and in 1874 shoe making was added to the instructions.

In 1887 the enrollment passed the 100 mark and in that same year a separate building was erected for the educa-



Roy G. Parks, Supt. of the Arkansas School, is a native of Missouri and a graduate of Westminster College. He has M.A. degrees from Gallaudet College and the University of California. He was appointed to his present position in 1952, at which time he was director of instruction and assistant to the superintendent of the Mississippi school. He taught in Missouri and California, and he was once principal of the Georgia school.

tion of Negro deaf children.

Two additional trades—carpentry and tailoring—were added to the vocational curriculum in 1893, but in 1899 a disastrous fire destroyed the main building.

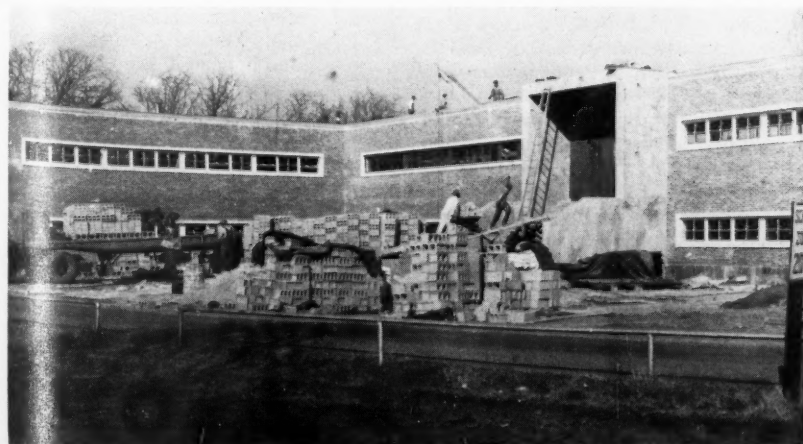
The Arkansas Democrat issue of October 1, 1899, reported of the fire: From an elevated point of view a mile south of Park Avenue the entire building was easily discernible. The flames shot up skyward a distance of 100 feet from the roof; and towers; red tongues licked through the windows and the whole seething mass presented a picture of awful grandeur. The roar of the flames was like the noise of a terrible furance, and could be plainly heard at this point. The greedy flames leaped from one building to another, and every minute a dull rumbling sound told of the fall of another wall and the complete destruction of the magnificent structure. There was not a cent of insurance on the property.

New School Built

The legislature appropriated \$80,000 in 1901 to rebuild permanent structures and an additional appropriation of \$45,000 was received two years later for more buildings. Most of these buildings still stand.

In 1905 the legislature extended the time a student is permitted to attend the school from 10 to 13 years, the extra three years being added for the benefit

New vocational building at the Arkansas School while under construction. It was completed last year and dedicated by the Governor.





Left: Children of the Arkansas School at the livestock show, an annual event to which they eagerly look forward. These are primary children on the miniature train. Rides are free and the children have a hilarious time. Right, Robert Bevill, a pupil, a student in the freshman class, receives an Eagle Scout medal. Scoutmaster Robert Marsden is pinning on the medal, which he has just received from Governor Cherry, center.

of those students wishing to complete requirements for entrance into Gallaudet College, the only college for the deaf in the nation.

It was during this half-century that oral instruction of the deaf, one of the most rapid strides in deaf education, was started.

By 1912 about 50% of the school students were being taught orally.

The present day school provides a broad vocational training program in addition to class room work on common school subjects through the tenth grade. This vocational training program includes art, homemaking, handicraft, carpentry and cabinet making, shoe repairing, printing and linotype operation, upholstery, cosmetology, and cleaning and pressing.

The new vocational building — completed in April — will have more vocational opportunities available for the pupils. These will include body and fender work, typing and commercial work, and refrigeration.

A new primary building was occupied for the first time in 1949. It was built at a cost of \$180,000 and is one of the most modern of its kind in the country. The building houses sixty-eight primary children and is equipped with a large play room and two smaller play rooms. I. V. is enjoyed by the children in the larger play room. In addition, a huge playground surrounds the building. Plans are now in process to equip this playground area with new recreational facilities.

The Primary School, now occupied by the primary children, at one time was the dormitory and school occupied by the Negro deaf. However, a new \$200,000 Negro School for the Deaf and the Blind was opened in 1949. This afforded a chance for the young white boys and girls to be moved from the older ones.

With much remodeling the Negro dormitory and school was made into an attractive school for the younger children. In addition to the school being secluded where an oral atmosphere may be kept, the young children have the added advantage of having to walk only about 10 feet to get to the dormitory.

In addition to the academic and vocational courses given the deaf today, the school, under the direction of Superintendent Roy G. Parks, offers a varied athletic and social program. The school's wrestling teams have won nineteen state AAU wrestling tournaments and the basketball team won the district tournaments in 1948 and 1949 and the state class B tournament in 1949.

Student organizations and activities of all kinds are stressed in the over-all program. Dances, movies, parties, Scout work, trips and excursions, religious and moral training are also emphasized. Sunday School is held every Sunday with teachers giving religious training. Every Sunday evening the entire intermediate and advanced departments gather in the chapel for the Christian Endeavor Society meeting.

Location

The Arkansas School for the Deaf is beautifully located on a hill in the western part of Little Rock. This hill offers a magnificent view of the "City of Roses," and of the Arkansas River, that seems to flow out of the hills in the west, some six miles off, takes a southeasterly course, touches the very foot of the hill, passes on and disappears around a bend miles toward the east. From the top floor of any of the buildings, one of the grandest views in Arkansas may be seen.

Philosophy

There are two hundred forty pupils in attendance at the present time. Top enrollment has been two hundred fifty-two in the early part of this year.

Uppermost in the minds of all employed at the school is the welfare of the children. The true purpose behind the education offered at the Arkansas School for the Deaf is to mold the child in all directions which will enable him to leave the school and take his place in society as a happy, well-adjusted, self-sufficient citizen.

To that end the school endeavors to:

- (a) Conduct school in a home-like atmosphere and to administer only in the way of deprivation of privileges.
- (b) Recognize each child as an individual and develop his worthy attitudes, aptitudes, interests, and tastes to the maximum.
- (c) Develop desirable and wholesome relationships between the deaf and the hearing.
- (d) Provide each child with the means of effective communication in our society to the best of our ability, recognizing that language is the foundation on which we build.
- (e) Provide a program of vocational education best suited to the abilities of each student and to assist him in his job placement and follow up upon completion of school.

Training Program

In cooperation with the University of Arkansas and the Ford Foundation, the Arkansas School for the Deaf is training six students on the campus to become teachers of the deaf. These six are part of more than forty who are in the "Fifth Year Program." This on-the-job program is a multi-million dollar experiment in education in Arkansas.

During the first semester these students spent their mornings at the University Graduate Center in Little Rock. At the center four professors gave in-

struction in the fields of methods, curriculum, human growth and development, and philosophy of education.

Afternoons found the six students taking special courses in teaching the deaf.

During the second semester the students are on the campus all the time. They are in the practical phase of the program. For a five-week period each student is assigned to a teacher. In the teachers' class the practice teacher observes and gradually works up to teaching all morning for two days. There are three such five-week periods thus giving the pupils a chance to observe and teach at three different levels.

Afternoons still find the students taking courses in teaching the deaf. These courses are under the tutorage of Lucy M. Moore, well-known in the field of teacher training for the deaf. Miss Moore came to Arkansas from the Cleveland Hearing and Speech Center where she spent four years as assistant chief of the Division of Hearing and Speech Therapy at Western Reserve, and Supervisor of lip reading at the Cleveland Hearing and Speech Center. She was formerly principal of the Florida School for the Deaf.

It is hoped that this teacher training program will help relieve the tremendous shortage of teachers of the deaf.

Continued Progress

The Arkansas School for the Deaf can look back upon a long and fine record of service to the deaf people of Arkansas. But the school cannot rest on what it has done. It must continue to make progress. To this end the entire staff at the Arkansas School for the Deaf is working to provide an even finer record of service to the deaf in the future.

Eugene Thomure, author of the article about the Arkansas School, was principal at the time he prepared the article last spring. At the close of the school year he severed his connections with the Arkansas School and now holds a similar position in the South Dakota School for the Deaf at Sioux Falls, S. Dakota. Mr. Thomure is a native of St. Louis, Mo., where he received his early education. He received his B.A. degree from Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill., and his M.A. from Gallaudet College. He also received an M.A. from the University of Texas, which he attended while teaching in the Texas School for the Deaf before going to Arkansas.

The Silent Printer

By Ray F. Stallo

969 F Street, Apt. 4
San Bernardino, Calif.



Some of us may ask ourselves just why we are printers; we might have been something else, but yet we work at the job of printing. Sometimes we are tempted to ask this question, for there is something more than just earning a living and providing for those who are dependent on us. Some of us are getting along very well from the financial standpoint. We can take our share in the welfare of the city or in many things that interest us. Yet the fact is we spend forty hours a week in a printing plant. We may be in any of the various departments, but, still what are we doing?

This game of printing has to provide us with the necessities of life. But there is much in printing that can make life a pleasing thing if we will take an interest in it so that the "Art Preservative of All Arts" may get into our system and make us want to do the job we are doing so that we will be proud of it. To get pleasure out of our work we have to put our heart into it.

What we need today is a sensible outlook, for tomorrow may not be as rosy as today, nor provide all the work we may need, nor pay wages we would like. The best way to improve one's outlook is to work to accomplish things a little better than average. Man was not born just to work. He was made to make a better world, and there is no better way than to improve the work we are doing.

There is no work anywhere that requires more of a man than the printing trade. There is no work that gives more satisfaction to a man than the work of a craftsman. Happiness in life is what all people are looking for, yet to work at the trade of printing and to be able to exhibit a piece of work that we are justly proud of, is just making it that much pleasanter and more worthwhile. We are not overworked in our forty-hour week; it is the way we use these forty hours that makes for a pleasanter livelihood. Many of our young men should ponder the homely truths.

The first recorded patent for the coloring of paper was issued to Nathaniel Gifford, an Englishman, in 1691. The patent was claimed for a "new, better and cheaper way of making all sorts of blue, purple and other colored paper.

Noticed a little item in one of the trade papers lately that curled our famous beard. The item said "The temperature in the press room should be

775 degrees." Please fellows, don't hold that 7 key down so long you will fry us poor pressmen.

Rereading a letter from that dean of Silent Printers, A. W. Wright of Seattle, one item caught our eye. He says: "In those days (at the turn of the century) the chief requirement for admission to the union was to show you could set a reasonable string and clean proofs. An apprentice in an all-machine daily could not locate the a b c's in a type case." That is a sad commentary on the fine old traditions of our craft.

Here's the October installment of the Great Amalgamated Directory of Silent Printers and, by the way, how's about a few more of you Silent Printers writing in with the dope on yourselves. The file is getting a bit low on names.

Mrs. Elvaree Wildman, Linotype Operator on the Evening Tribune, San Diego, Calif. Sister Wildman attended the Oklahoma School but learned the trade elsewhere. Recently Sister Wildman got into a hassle with the super and charges of incompetence were lodged against her. The case went all the way up in the ITU and Sister Wildman was reinstated in her situation.

Luther Yerton, Linotype Operator on the Charlotte Observer, Charlotte, N.C. Brother Yerton attended the North Carolina School where he learned the trade.

James I. Trunkle, Linotype Operator at the River Press Publishing Co., Fort Benton, Mont. Brother Trunkle attended the Montana School where he learned the trade.

Neil Shockman, Linotype Operator on the Watertown Opinion, Watertown, N.D. Brother Shockman attended the North Dakota School but we have no info as to where he learned the trade.

Don Nuernberger, Floor Man at the Times-Mirror Press, Los Angeles, Calif. Brother Don learned the trade at the Nebraska School.

It has come to our attention lately that more and more of our upstanding young men are sporting beards—not quite equal to the magnificence of ours—but beards never-the-less. There are those who inquire if this imitation does not rouse our ire. Not so. We know that imitation is the sincerest form of flattery and we rejoice that the truth of our oft-repeated assertion that a beard is irresistible to the ladies is becoming more and more apparent.

The Educational Front and Parents' Department

By W. T. Griffing, Editor

Well, pals, please note that we are weakening, for we are not starting off with a crack at the deadline. However, we are very much determined to make a hard try at getting the little red schoolhouse on first base, hoping that the



W. T. GRIFFING

slumbering three R's will snap out of it long enough to clean the bases. Now that we have gotten this far, we might as well proceed. Here we go. . . .

Did you read that positively insulting quip in the last issue of the WORKER? BBB wrote it, the ungrateful imp! He accused us of going off on a fishing trip just because we decided to send in an interesting clipping instead of making this Smith-Corona earn its new ribbon. The gall of some editors! We bet that article shamed bbb, making him think of the days when he used to sneak out behind the barn to read some forbidden book. But, observe: the experience has done him no great harm, which is just the point we were trying to drive home to all of you. (No harm? *It's the reason we have to wear eyeglasses today.*—Ed.)

How was the summer vacation? Here in Oklahoma we didn't see a single drop of rain. Our power mower gathered dust out in the shed while we put on weight as a result of a series of picnics at which fried chicken and ice cold watermelon treated our diet program something awful. Now, here we are, along with the many other teachers, wondering what it is all about.

We missed the fine Gallaudet College reunion, drat it. It was not a question of wanting but of can'ting, if you can make head or tail out of that word. At first, we had dreams of a loan from our favorite banker but when we entered his holy of holies his glass eye glittered so menacingly that our floating kidney turned tail to paddle madly all the way up to sixth vertebra. We couldn't go it alone, so Washington did not get to roll out the royal carpet for us.

We have been told that the reunion was tops. We can believe that.

This summer, in July, the National Association of the Deaf is meeting in Cincinnati, Ohio. The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf will hold its convention in, let us guess, Buffalo, N.Y. These conventions will be everything one could want. You had better plan to attend one or both.

We would heartily recommend that friends of the deaf attend them. One

can pick up a wealth of information about the adult deaf just by mingling and talking with them. These successful deaf people will refute a lot of poppycock about the doubtful value of state schools for the deaf. They do not need to be restored to society—they are already there with bells on!

* * *

The teachers will be having some fun at Hartford, Conn., where our genial friend Superintendent Edmund Boatner waves a magic wand, it seems. He and his aids are promising a wonderful program, a ripsnorting good time, and a wealth of fellowship.

* * *

Now, for a real shocker! Behold one WTG as the president of the Murray County (Oklahoma) Schoolmasters organization! Don't ask us how this catastrophe came to pass because we were too busy taking care of all that fried chicken on our plate when the vote was taken. We hadn't even gotten beyond our sixth piece when they pounded us on the back to signify that the worst had happened.

Remember the time when a deaf fellow ran for sheriff down in a Mississippi county? He got himself elected with this campaign slogan: "You have elected many dumb sheriffs in the past. Why not try a deaf one for a change?"

* * *

We had a letter from our Oklahoma senator in which Dr. S. M. Brownell, Commissioner of Education, had this to say:

"... The Office of Education has no authority and has no intention of telling the various States what shall be the requirements for teaching in any field. It does, however, have a responsibility for collecting information and making it available to those who are responsible for policy decisions in reference to education within the several States."

Read this again, friends!

* * *

A new admirer—and we believe she is a beauty!—wrote us a charming letter but she said we were not to use her name under penalty of death. But we can quote some of her nice things. Listen: "I have just come upon your delightful question about hearing people enjoying society of the deaf. If I do not have too many interruptions, I'll reply."

"First, I have taught deaf children, cerebral palsied children, and normal children and I find, basically, their needs are the same with varying degrees."

"Second, adults differ among hearing as well as among the deaf, and I find personality differences in both."

"Third, I adore using the sign lan-

guage, although I seldom get to use it, as not too many deaf live in our area. If I see strangers using signs, I will go out of the way to speak to them. I do deplore the tendency to let signs become sloppy and full of slang. If only the schools would give their graduating class a little time to learn the correct and beautiful signs (of Miss Peet, for example), and keep this means of communication a thing of beauty and pleasure."

Our friend went on to say that a brilliant deaf woman once asked her this question: "As a daughter of deaf parents, were you ever ashamed of your father and mother." One at a time, now!

* * *

We are informed that the swimming pool at the new Riverside (California) school was open throughout the summer and that many of the teachers are now as brown as berries. No wonder our friend Dr. Richard Brill refuses to be pried loose there with nothing less than a charge of TNT. Visitors to the new school almost swoon when they compare it with the one back home. Dick, is that janitor's job still open?

* * *

New buildings are going up in many of the schools for the deaf. Enrollment figures promise to reach an all-time high. This is indeed welcome news. Perhaps we are over one troublesome hump.

* * *

We are going to miss Truman Ingle. He was a friend to all of us and he did a wonderful job with the tools at his command. His death, so sudden and so untimely, has taken from the profession one of our outstanding men, but we are the richer and the better for knowing him and working along at his side all these years.

* * *

THE SILENT WORKER needs help, in fact, it needs your \$3.50. If you still hold on to that money your magazine will have to go out of business. This is the truth. Now, what are you going to do about it? If you are deaf or a friend of the deaf, you'll reach for your check book and do the right thing by a publication that seeks to serve you if given a chance.

Well, at the beginning of this we sounded off so importantly that we could hardly wait to read what we were going to write, but now in the cool of the evening with hamburgers simmering on the kitchen stove, our thoughts are far, far away from all the beauties of education. We have decided that the play at first was all a mistake, that we should have sent in another clipping to bbb and gone off to some gurgling stream to let the fish laugh themselves to death.



GERALDINE FAIL

SWinging 'round the nation



HARRIETT B. VOTAW

The News Editor is Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 344 Janice St., North Long Beach 5, California.

Assistant News Editor: Mrs. Harriett B. Votaw, 3690 Teller St., Wheatridge, Colo.

Correspondents should send their news to the Assistant News Editor serving their states.

Information about births, deaths, marriages, and engagements should be mailed to the Editor.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE 20TH OF EACH MONTH.

WISCONSIN . . .

Mrs. Ladimir Kolman, Mr. Arvid Paul Rudnick and Julius M. Salzer, all of Milwaukee, were in St. Louis, Mo., to attend the convention of the Missouri Association of the Deaf, Inc., held at the Hotel De Soto on September 3, 4, 5 and 6. Mrs. Kilman visited her sister, Mrs. Anna Harrington, and sister-in-law, Mrs. Marguerite Stocksick, both residents of St. Louis.

Mrs. Sophie Rubin fell down the stairs, requiring seven stitches on her head. She is now recovered.

Max Lewis received a ten-year service pin from the Milwaukee Chair Company, manufacturers of fine office chairs equipped with leather seats and coverings. His boss told Max he hoped he would continue to work ten more years so that he would be entitled to a better gift.

Henry Hein was sent to St. Mary's Hospital for the removal of a tumor.

John J. Poplawski, one of the best deaf golfers in Milwaukee, stroked two over par on 515 yards at the Lake Lawn Golf Course in Delavan, Wis. Score: 42 and 37—79, for 18 holes.

KENTUCKY . . .

Once again, after a long absence, Kentucky appears in these columns. Our many thanks go to Miss Carolyn Marshall of 421 Grant Street, Danville, Kentucky, who is also a student at the Kentucky School for the Deaf.

Mrs. Sara Suttka, who had a bad fall in the basement of her daughter's home last January and broke her hip, is improving every day, much to the delight of her many friends.

Miss Virginia Ward and Miss Mary Kannapell motored to Washington, D.C., for the Gallaudet College reunion.

Miss Mary Kennedy, a retired teacher of K.S.D., made a flying trip to good Old Kentucky for the Kentucky Reunion last May. She returned to Livermore, Calif., by plane the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Marshall and daughter Carolyn had their annual trip to South Carolina, where they visited with Mrs. Marshall's mother and relatives for three weeks. They attended the big church wedding of Mrs. Marshall's niece, Barbara Jean Fann.

One of the biggest affairs for the deaf was the annual picnic held at the gigantic Kentucky Dam on July 18. Approximately 125 people attended. The highlight of the event was the crowning of the queen, "Miss Greater Kentucky Lake". Mrs. Garland Best of Hopkinsville, won the title. Harley

Walters, the chairman, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Middleton, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Abel and other western friends are to be congratulated for the hard work they did to make the picnic a huge success.

Dr. George McClure, Sr., had Mr. and Mrs. T. Y. Northern, of Denver, Colo., as his guests one week-end in July. Dr. McClure entertained the guests of honor with a dinner at the Beaumont Inn. Additional guests were Mr. James Beauchamp, Miss Mary Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. James Royster, Mr. and Mrs. Cantrell Ewing, and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Balasa have been beaming with pride. They are grandparents for the fifth time. Ditto the Claude Hoffmeyers—their first grandchild.

Mr. Earl Elkins, the former printing instructor of K.S.D. was a frequent visitor in Danville. He worked in Somerset, Ky. during the summer. He has returned to Knoxville, Tenn., where he is the printing instructor at the Tennessee School.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Balasa entertained with a dinner at their home August 24th. Guests were Dr. George McClure, Sr., Mrs. Elizabeth Helm, Miss Sarah Parks, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sowder, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hoffmeyer, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Marshall and Carolyn Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. James Beauchamp embarked for Bermuda on their vacation the latter part of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Neujahr of Omaha, Neb. journeyed to Danville for a few days visit with the Alfred Marshalls.

Miss Mary Woollsey has returned to Danville after spending most of the summer with relatives and friends in Utah.

Mrs. Kathleen M. Hoffmeyer went to St. Louis, Mo. to attend the Golden Jubilee convention of the Missouri Association of the Deaf. Miss Virginia Ward and Miss Mary Kannapell attended the convention, too.

ARIZONA . . .

Miss Grace Cochran's mother was suddenly taken ill and passed away on July 18. She is survived by six other children besides Grace.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown paid an extended visit to their three children in Sacramento, California, recently.

John Laraparto of Youngstown, Ohio, visited with the Wherrys' Billy and Grace a few days recently on his way to Las Vegas for a short stay before back-tracking to Tucson and then New Mexico.

James Bell and his hearing sister visited their brother, Horace, in Los Angeles recently.

Mr. Morasley has returned to his native state, having been transferred to Phoenix by a firm with which he was employed in Oklahoma City. Besides the privilege of living in Phoenix, he is enjoying a raise in pay.

Among the summer vacationists was Miss Zitta Zibwell, in Phoenix to visit her parents.

Miss Delores Martinez, a graduate of Gallaudet College, 1954, has returned to Globe, Ariz., to begin a vocation of her own choosing in her home town.

Frank Martinez has set up a barber shop in Superior and he and his wife and two children are making their home there.

Matt Asanovich has turned up in Miami, Ariz., where his friends can find him operating a successful restaurant business. His wife, a native of Mexico, is helping him get settled.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wherry and their daughter and family spent their summer vacation at Lakeside, a mountain resort midway between Show Low and Springerville. They found the mercury slightly above freezing, requiring two blankets at night. They hope to have a cabin built ready for next summer and the summers to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Leon and children spent part of their vacation in La Jolla and San Diego, Calif.

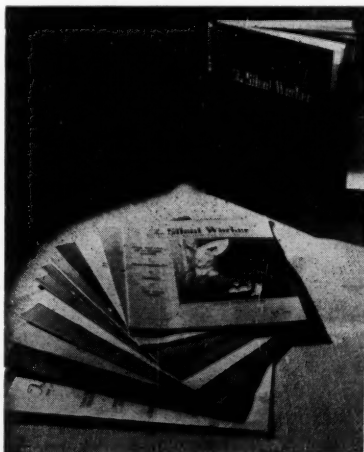
Mrs. Belle Key went to Los Angeles and Las Vegas, visiting friends and taking in the sights.

Other vacationists traveling to California were Mr. and Mrs. Rue Shurtz and the Woods of Tucson, who went to San Diego.

Julius Agardy, Jr., of Detroit, was a summer visitor to Phoenix and liked it so well he was considering purchasing some land. His parents accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dalton and family have shaken Arizona dust from their shoes and gone to Muleshoe, Texas, to make their home.

BOUND VOLUME VI



Volume VI of THE SILENT WORKER is now being prepared and any readers or subscribers wishing one of these handsomely bound books may order it now. Volume VI contains the issues from September, 1953, through August, 1954.

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Members of the Illinois Motorists' Association gather at Decatur for their first annual picnic. Robert Burtischi was chairman of the affair, assisted by Walter Maack, Ralph Miller, and John Tubergen. Prizes were awarded to George Keck of Quincy for bringing the largest family (four); M. Pendergast for driving the longest distance, from Rockford; John Otto for having the lowest license number; and Roy O'Donnell for having the oldest car at the picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller made a recent trip to Kansas on business and pleasure. They also paid a visit to their farm near Clinton, Okla., and spent a few days with their son, Wilbur, at Enid, Okla.

The many friends of Mrs. Gilbert Leon and her brother, Floyd Vance, were saddened by the passing of their mother on Sept. 5. She had just turned 86 on August 15. She will be remembered by a host of friends as a kindly lady with a sweet disposition, and we shall all miss her.

The Arizona news is contributed by Frank Miller, 3044 West San Miguel, Phoenix.

COLORADO . . .

It is hard to get news to fill this column regularly, and any cooperation from readers and subscribers will be greatly appreciated. There is a news box for news items in the clubrooms of the Silent Athletic Club of Denver, for such purposes.

James Lane, a native of Montana who moved to Denver in 1952, accepted a transfer to the Chicago warehouse of the Shwayder Bros. Inc. back in the spring of 1954. Having six months to decide whether he wanted to stay in Chicago or return to Denver, James chose Denver, and is back on the night shift.

One Saturday evening in August, the Silent Athletic Club of Denver was visited by the largest number of out-of-town visitors for a single evening. Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Blonsky and children, of Kansas City, Mo., were in town for a three weeks visit with Mrs. Blonsky's family. Mrs. Bernard Davidson (nee Adele Cohen) was spending two months in Denver with her parents and her sister and brother-in-law, the Bernard Castalines. Mr. Davidson made a brief trip to Denver over Labor Day week-end to take his wife and two kids back to Salt Lake City. James O. Chance, Jr., of Texas was a frequent visitor during his stay in town. He comes to Denver every year and is a member of the SAC. Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Anderson of Indianapolis were on a stop-over while on their way to California for a two month stay. Mrs. Augusta Lorenz of Chicago, Mr. Fred Thorsen of Ohio and Marvin Zapalac of Texas rounded up the list of visitors.

While Barbara Anderson was back East last June, she met Juliet Barnett, whom she had not seen since both were with their parents in Berlin, Germany, back in the occupation years following the end of World War II.

Neal Jones, formerly of Oakland, Calif., is now employed on the night shift at Shwayder Bros. Inc. Neal has been in Denver several months.

Russell DeHaven took a two weeks vacation the latter part of August and flew to Sacramento, Calif., to join his parents who were attending the convention there. From there they drove on to Los Angeles, Las Vegas, Grand Canyon, Mesa Verde and back to Denver via Leadville. In Los Angeles Russ visited the Los Angeles Club for the Deaf and ran into Eva Fraser, of Denver, who was spending her two weeks vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Anderson.

Don Cummins and Jerry Strom, both of Chicago, stopped over in Denver September 10th for a few days visit with the Peter Livshis of nearby Arvada, former Chicagoans.

The Don Warnicks drove up to Salt Lake City for the Labor Day Holidays to visit Don's parents, and they took Rachel's folks along for their first visit to Salt Lake City. James Lane went up there, too, by train, to visit some friends.

The Thomas Fishlers and two children have returned from Ketchikan, Alaska, to Colorado Springs, where Tom resumed his position as printing instructor. We have been told they were honored at a picnic given by the teachers and friends of the School the day before school opened. Welcome back!

GEORGIA . . .

We know, it's been H-O-T in other places too, but this summer's heat-wave which began in June, has lasted into the middle of October! Accompanied by a long drought which ruined all the crops, and forced many farmers on to relief rolls, the heat-wave broke all the records for the past 88 years—which is as long as Atlanta has had a weather bureau. When the change did come, it took everyone unawares, 95 degrees in mid-October then a sudden drop to some 46 degrees lower. Stores and downtown eating places were caught with their air-conditioning units still running, and patrons were complaining of the COLD! (Never, oh never again, will I complain of the cold.)

Two most important things to report since the G.A.D. convention, are the "Homecoming Day" outing at The Ida Cason Gardens, and the 50th anniversary of the Crusselle-Freeman Mission for the deaf at St. Mark church.

Church classes of Atlanta and all south Georgia and Alabama, joined in having one big day, and for the 300 who attended, it was just that. Open-air church services were conducted by Mrs. Simmons of Atlanta, followed by a big picnic dinner—where the food was not only plentiful, but piled high. The afternoon was spent on the famous sandy beach of Robin Lake, and some enjoyed golfing, motorboat rides, or watched the water skiing experts perform.

At the Gardens 85 miles south of Atlanta are several hundred acres of natural beauty which is being developed by Cason Callaway, as a memorial to his mother. Mr. Callaway is the millionaire owner of many large towel and bedspread mills. More than 20,000 trees and flowering shrubs have been set out in the area which includes nine beautiful lakes. Visitors are welcome and pay only a small admission fee. It is called the poor man's "Country Club." No liquor or beer are allowed on the premises. The grounds are kept neat and clean by trucks and carts that patrol the park. Many thousands were swarming the picnic grounds the

day we were there, but there wasn't a scrap of paper or any trash in sight. Patrons seem to appreciate the privileges and assist in keeping it clean. All the deaf crowd seemed to enjoy the grand get-together, and expect next year to draw a record breaking crowd.

The Crusselle-Freeman Mission for the deaf celebrated the 50th anniversary of the class at St. Mark church recently, in the same room where Mr. Crusselle and Miss Ella Groom started the class with eight members. One hundred and sixty members of the present class were served a dinner which was followed by speeches, and a movie showing of "Stone Flower," a Russian picture, made in beautiful colors, complete with sound and music. Since all of the speaking was in the Russian language—subtitles were added to tell us the story.

All of the speakers were good, but Mr. Divine held the interest of those present with a plain outspoken heart-to-heart talk, wherein he pointed out many of our mistakes and how we could improve in the future, he showed up where we had not lived up to the good example of those who had taken the time and trouble to found the class, and keep it going. And it is true that we do not have a church of our own because we did not get busy, work and build it, the money was there, BUT it has gone for other things which give us little satisfaction. Mrs. Alderman was very busy with her bazaar table which was covered with many attractive articles donated to help the Building Fund, before we left the table was bare. The committee which was chairmaned by Mr. and Mrs. Gallaway have our thanks for a wonderful evening.

Personal Items . . . Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hinson have a baby girl, born September 30. She has been given the name of Connie Kay. . . Mrs. Gus G. Weil underwent an operation at the Crawford Long Hospital recently, but is now recovered and herself again. . . Don Turner is back at work after an enforced vacation of ten weeks during which he nursed a broken ankle. . . Atlanta FRATS are way-behind-the-times, just take a look at those new fezzes the Birmingham brothers are wearing!

INDIANA . . .

It's been a long time since we've heard any news from the Hoosier State, so have decided to put Indiana on the map again.

Quite a few of our population can boast of the merits of their new cars these days. The Ford seems to have won the round with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Landis, Albert Reeves, and Merle Crumbacher, all of Indianapolis, owning new '54's.

Recently visited by the stork were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bippus of Indianapolis. They are the proud parents of a baby girl, Jane Royce, who weighed in at 9 lbs., 1½ oz. Also on the list are the Guy Maddox' who are happy to announce the arrival of their third boy, Kenneth, born Sept. 30. Papa Guy is as proud as can be with his growing team of basketball players.

The Richard Kennedys recently purchased a lovely new home. It's located very close to ISD, and now the Kennedys have no trouble bringing daughter Dierdra home every weekend.

The Fred Hazels recently sold their home and now are shopping around for a new one. Real estate agents—line forms to the right, please.

Hoosiers were quite surprised to hear of the marriage of Wayne Walters to a young lady from Maryland. The newlyweds visited here during the summer, and all Wayne's friends were quite charmed by his bride.

Recent visitors to Indianapolis were Earl Hinton of San Diego, Calif., a former Hoosier, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holter (Virginia Davis) of Washington, D. C. Both

visitors were feted at the home of the John Suites. A lawn party was given for Mr. Hinton, and an informal gathering of friends was held for the Holters. Mr. Holter entertained the company with films of his travels.

Charles Whisman has been showing off his new "fez" to all who will admire it. He can proudly boast he is the only deaf Hoosier who belongs to the Shriners. Charles, one of Hoosierland's most avid sport fans, had to miss the end of the World Series while attending an N.A.D. meeting in Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dezalan (Carrie West) have moved from Logansport to Indianapolis October 16. They are now making their home with Frank's mother who is a semi-invalid.

Floyd Bolin, 88, has retired from his job with the Dean Bros. Pump Co. after 54 years service. Fellow employees presented Floyd with a gold watch. He will now reside in Denver, Colo., with a daughter.

Albert Reeves was anxious to gather mileage on his new Ford before leaving Oct. 9 for a three weeks vacation in Florida, so he took Irene Hodock, Marcella West, and Yita Zwibel to visit Santa Claus, Ind. A good time was reported by all in spite of numerous detours and a rather rainy day.

Mary Hoskins of Muncie, a '54 grad of ISD was given a farewell party by her mother preceding her entrance to Gallaudet College.

Charles Whisman, Robert Binkley, and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Brown all reported a wonderful time at the Gallaudet Reunion. Mr. Binkley was quite surprised at all the changes made since he left more than 40 years ago. After the reunion, the Browns motored across the map to visit Kansas, Utah, and Washington State. Quite a trip.

The Harold Larsens motored to Great Falls, Montana, to visit old friends and co-workers at the Montana School. Their two boys were enthralled by the sights of Yellowstone Park.

Irene Hodock and Yita Zwibel both reported they kept the home fires burning during the summer. Irene helped her parents on their farm and Yita worked in her Dad's new store. No rest for the weary.

Mrs. Gabriel Vertz and Mrs. Robert Horgen were co-hostesses at a recent stork shower for Mrs. Royal Eklof at the Horgen residence with 27 girls present. Mrs. Eklof, the former Iva Boggs before her marriage to Royal in June, 1953, was a teacher in the academic department at the Indiana School for the Deaf for ten years.

NEBRASKA . . .

One of the biggest affairs for the local deaf in years took place in Council Bluffs, Iowa, across the Missouri River from Omaha, the last week of August—the 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th—when they had the Convention of the Iowa Association of the Deaf, first at the Iowa School for the Deaf where there was a program in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the founding of the school, then at the Chieftan Hotel in CB where they had the banquet and dance, and last at Lake Manawa on the outskirts of the city, the site of the IAD picnic. There were about 350 at the dance that Saturday night and over 500 at the picnic the following day. A few Omaha deaf were at the Iowa School to attend the anniversary program that Friday night, and a few more at the banquet and dance Saturday night, and many more at the picnic Sunday.

One of the outstanding features of the IAD Convention was the rally for the National Association of the Deaf with its accompanying skit by Gordon Kannapell of Louisville, Kentucky, a member of the NAD Board, and LeRoy Duning of Cincinnati, Ohio, Chairman of the 1955 NAD Convention Committee, who

(continued on page 16)

JEFFREY ON GOVERNOR'S COMMISSION

Charles Ray Jeffrey, executive secretary of the Oral Deaf Guild of America, has been appointed by Governor Williams of Michigan to serve on the Governor's Commission on Employment of the Physically Handicapped. Jeffrey is the first deaf person appointed to a governor's commission in Michigan, and probably anywhere else.

The following description of Jeffrey and the Guild he founded was written by Henry P. Crutcher and appeared in the official publication of the Michigan Association of the Deaf:

"This Oral Deaf Guild of America was the brain child of, and founded by a popular oral deaf couple, Charles R. and Gertrude Jeffrey, with the assistance of a hearing friend, Raynard LeNeil, a talented writer and artist, all of Lansing.

"Originally its purpose was to give the unorganized oral deaf a national organization devoted to the service of the oral deaf only.

"However, it was soon found in Lansing, where the manual and oral groups were so well known to each other and intermingled and intermarried, all had the same interests; activities for the general welfare and advancement should include all those without hearing. So altruism alone demanded the manuals be admitted. As a result, most of the Lansing chapter members are also members of the Guild, and many hitherto "strictly orals" have joined the Lansing chapter. The two groups have their little flare-ups occasionally but on the whole, harmony has prevailed from the first.

Charles Jeffrey, better known to one and all as "Jeff," was its first president. He is a dynamic personality, with the vigor of an acrobat and the perseverance and fighting qualities of a bull dog. He is in his early forties. He knows everybody in Lansing from the governor in the capitol to the bootblack and newsboys on the corner and is "Jeff" to them all.

"He was totally deaf at five, received his primary education at the Lansing day school and later the public high school. Thence to Michigan State college, where he graduated in 1935 with a B.A. degree and a life certificate to teach art and social science.

After college, Jeff was grabbed by Uncle Sam for two years in the Army Map Service division of the Corps of Engineers as assistant to the Chief Draftsman. He also served a short stretch with mounted troops. (Ask him to tell about the incident where he came off second best in an argument with a cavalry horse—or was it a mule?) Next, he spent eleven years in the State Health Department of the Bureau of Education.



CHARLES RAY JEFFREY

Today he is employed at Reo Motors Corp., Lansing as lay-out technician and key man in the Export division. Tomorrow—president—maybe.

"From the first this Oral Guild, due to the indefatigable Jeff, gained wide publicity over both press and radio, and struck the fancy, not only of the deaf, but the general public, including many persons of importance. And even several "hearing" organizations of other types of physical incapacities have sought and been granted affiliations, along with six or more branches of the Oral Guild in as many other states.

To further show the broadness of his aspirational scope, Jeff has affiliated with the American Federation of the Physically Handicapped and the National Association of the Deaf.

"As to how the policies of the Guild will affect the manual deaf, Jeff has often publicly proclaimed from the time he first became president of the O.D.G. that he is a firm believer and supporter of the combined system of instruction being used in ALL our schools for the deaf. And his motto is: Justice for all, regardless of race, creed or handicap.

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Mr. and Mrs. Paul Curtis, Jr., graduates of the Missouri School for the Deaf, who were married during the summer. The bride was the former Rhoda White.

Swinging . . .

(continued from page 15)

both had come as representatives of the NAD. The skit, consisting of a double impersonation and a dialogue, was a "scream,"—so funny and original that it had people rolling in the aisles and naturally had them laughing long afterwards. The rally was, as we hear at this time of writing, a success; something between \$1000 and \$1500 was secured in either cash or pledges. Now that we have seen the rally and skit by Kanapell, we are willing to vouch for him and his work in behalf of the NAD. He is a smart fellow and an A-1 actor.

There was a beauty contest at the picnic, divided into two parts, one for married women and the other for singles; it attracted about 50 ladies altogether; and the three judges had quite a time picking the winners. Mrs. Eileen Poch of Omaha won for the married ones, and Miss Joyce Jacobsen of Iowa for the singles.

The Nebraska Association of the Deaf had their annual picnic Sunday, Sept. 5th, on the campus of the Nebraska School for the Deaf in Omaha, and it was done up like a carnival with small games of skill and strength, which was the brilliant idea of Mrs. Dora Miller, wife of Chairman Elvin Miller. There were almost 100 people present, all apparently enjoying themselves. The picnic was marred by a serious accident that happened to a young deaf lady during a softball game between mixed teams on another part of the campus. A young man hit a pitched ball and the bat slipped out of his hands and flew straight into a group of young people, mostly girls, seated on one side of the field and struck Mrs. Lucille Dombrowski of Omaha in the mouth; five teeth were knocked out and two more chipped. The game was stopped at once and Lucille rushed to the hospital for first aid treatment. That accident happened so fast and so suddenly that it was a shock to all present. At present Lucille is home and is having a bridge made, and perhaps she is fortunate with the loss of some teeth, which is better than losing eyesight or something worse.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Neujahr of Omaha made a leisurely trip in their new 1954 Ford to Kentucky in August, stopping at Danville where they were the guests of the Alfred Marshalls, both of them teaching at the Kentucky School. Alfred was a Nebraska School classmate of Hans' way back in the 20's. Then the Neujahrs drove up to Chicago and visited some relatives of Rose there before returning to Omaha.

The John Rabbs of Los Angeles, Calif., were in Omaha during the Labor Day weekend, and were at both the Frat meeting Saturday night and the NAD picnic the next day. John is a former Nebraskan and their many friends in Omaha were glad to see them once more and naturally pumped them dry about the doings and whereabouts of other Nebraska people now living in Calif. We learned that Joe Purpura is treasurer of the L.A. Frats, one of the largest divisions in the U.S., and that Rabb himself is secretary of the Hollywood Div. No. 119, and that Don Nurenberger is chairman of the Board of the L.A. Club of the Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Paden took time off from their trailer court business in August and drove down south to Mississippi where they visited one of their sons, stationed with the Air Force at Keesler Field.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scheneman of Omaha with their children, Johnny and Carolyn, made a long trip to the East by car late in August, and it was the longest one for Grace and the children in their lives. They stayed in West Virginia most of the time with Mrs. Mayhew (Betty Lou), daughter of the Schenemans at Romney, and with the Glenn Hawkins at the West Virginia School. They made a side trip to Washington, D. C., with Mr. Hawkins to see the sights of the city.

There was fun and joy galore for all at Hill Haven, a favorite summer hangout for mixed groups of people, out in the country 10 miles south of Omaha on 36th Street, Saturday night, Sept. 25th; it was the annual barn dance of the Omaha Club of the Deaf and the attendance was unusually big with the younger set predominating, including quite a few from Lincoln, Nebr. and even a couple from Hastings, 150 miles west of Omaha—and some from Council Bluffs, Iowa; the chairman was the good and loyal Jim Spatz and those on his committee were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bailey, Miss Mary Haynes, Bill Mauk and Melvin Horton, who all certainly did very well helping Jim manage the party, regardless of the fact that there were just six of them.

That affair had been advertised as a Centennial costume party to follow the 100th anniversary of the city of Omaha, and sure enough, about 20 people came costumed and paraded around the barn, much to the amusement of the audience. The three judges—Messrs. Treuke and Tom Peterson of Omaha and Delbert Duermeier of Lincoln—had quite a time picking the best of them and the winners were as follows: 1st prize for men, Jack Stafford; and for ladies, June Stafford; and 2nd prize for men, John Rewolinski, and for ladies, Mrs. Otto Gross from Lincoln.

The hunting season is on now in this part of the country, and we have among the deaf of Omaha our quota of those excited and ardent hunters who think nothing of getting up at 3 o'clock in the morning and hiking miles and miles for a bird, such as Dale Paden, Roy Sparks and Leonard Eggleston, to name a few. The last week-end of September found the first two mentioned and Robert Dobson also of Omaha' way out in the wilds of Wyoming, about 650 miles from Omaha, in search of bigger game; they were after deer this time, and of course they got one each to bring home but only after hours of hard walking up and down countless hills in the region of the Bighorn Mountains. They had stopped sometime before at the sheep

ranch of Dean Cosner, a former student at the Nebraska School, who lives near Gillette, Wyo., and he went along with them as their guide.

Pat Irwin, formerly of Council Bluffs, Iowa and now living with the Jelineks in Omaha, came back home from San Diego, Calif., in August after receiving a medical discharge from the Marine Corps on account of insufficient hearing. He had enlisted with the Marines three months before and was sent to San Diego for boot training, and his hearing was then almost normal—a little above the required 75 percent in each ear. At boot camp he contracted a cold of long duration and was confined at the hospital; the doctors examined him more thoroughly and found him below in hearing, hence the discharge. Upon returning home, he showed up at the Iowa Convention of the deaf in Council Bluffs, wearing his beautiful Marine uniform, and he was elected secretary of the Iowa Association of the Deaf.

Jim and Stella Jelinek made another semi-annual trip to Minnesota some time ago to visit Stella's son and family in the Twin Cities and her sister out in the country. They came back laden with dressed chicken and beef for their deep freeze; about 60 chickens and so many pieces of beef. Now their deep freeze is packed solid with meat for the long winter ahead. We have a bright idea: let's find an excuse to go and visit them and stay for dinner and help them clean up on the meat. By the way, both Jim and Stella are still active in church work for the Episcopalian deaf of Omaha; he is the lay-reader and the warden of the church and she is the president of the church auxiliary. And Jim was invited to take part in the laying of the cornerstone of the new church hospital in Omaha out on 42nd and Dewey Ave., and there were many leading citizens at the ceremony, including Governor Crosby of Nebraska and Mr. Robert Storz, head of the Storz Brewing Co. of Omaha.

Among the new counselors of boys at the Iowa School for the Deaf under Scott Cusaden, Dean of Boys, are Edward Kaercher, formerly of Philadelphia and now of Omaha, and James George of Akron, Ohio, a 1950 graduate of Gallaudet College. Kaercher is relief counselor, taking the place of other counselors on their day off, and George is second floor man, taking care of intermediate boys. It seems that they like their new jobs and enjoy working under a deaf boss. Another counselor for the third floor (older boys) is Mr. Perkins, a young deaf man from Louisiana.

KANSAS . . .

Ralph Kelley of Wichita spent a week's vacation in Tennessee and Kentucky with friends via a 2,300 mile motor trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hamant of Greenwich were with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Davison at Clearmont, Mo., four days, not long ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Helmick of Independence are anxiously waiting for the return of their son from Germany who is in the service there. The son married a German girl and they have a small child whom the grandparents also want to meet.

The Kansans were deeply shocked to learn of the untimely death of Mr. Fred Moore of Worthington, Ohio, August 13. Many of us remember well his good address which he gave at the 1953 Convention of the Kansas Association of the Deaf. Mr. Moore was one of our fine boys, being educated at the Kansas school. Our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Henry Stucky of Murdock, seeking new diversion from the usual house chores, made a porch chair with padded cushions for her husband. She made it from a pattern sent her by Pinky Lee, a well known actor.

Frankie Lehr of Newton, Francis Mog of Wilson and Marlin Ehrlich of Salina made a week's motor trip of 3,900 miles to California early in August. They met Mildred Mullens of Kansas City and Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wimp of Wichita in Los Angeles. Ain't the world small?

The Steffens Dairy Belles, a Wichita girls ball team of which Doris Heil is a member, won the city "B" league but lost out in a state two game elimination tourney at Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wimp and Mrs. Thompson and her mother all of Wichita had a wonderful three weeks vacation during August in Southern California. They visited with relatives and ex-Kansans.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coats are new Wichita residents. They moved from Los Angeles, Calif., four months ago and have three young sons. Mr. Coats is with The Boeing Aircraft Co. and is taking a draftsman course. Another new resident is Alvin Wilson of Arkansas, who is with Hawks Pharmacy. Welcome to Wichita, newcomers.

One of the nicest birthday gifts a man has for his wife is the Electric sewing machine. Such is what Mrs. Charles Conradt of Wichita received from her husband.

Nelson A. Reed of Hutchinson passed away on September 4 from a lingering illness. He farmed near Sylvia 30 years and moved to Hutchinson ten years ago. Mr. Reed, who was 73, is survived by his wife, one daughter living in Iowa, one sister and one brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson of Wichita are thrilled over their new three bedroom Ranch Style house, into which they have moved.

Another Wichita family, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spruell, also have moved into a 3-bedroom house in Park City, a new housing project seven miles from Wichita. Another family living at Park City too are the J. C. Bowman family. Quite a few deaf families now are new home owners.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Nanney of Newton spent two weeks in September with their daughter and family in Albuquerque, N. M., and visited the museum at Santa Fe and other points of interest in the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Sleeper of Durango, Colo., were in Wichita several days, to close the deal on the sale of their Wichita house.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Grier of Wichita were in Kansas City, Mo., the last weekend in September, where he attended the formal chartering of the Desoms Lodge, Chapter 3. Mr. Edwin Hazel of Chicago and Mr. Holcombe of Seattle were there to institute the chapter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller of Phoenix, Arizona, spent nearly a month visiting his sisters living in Wichita and Valley Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Slack of Wichita are very proud of their first brand new car, a '54 Mercury, Monterey Sport Coupe. The Bill Doonans are elated over their '54 Ford Pickup.

Mrs. Lily Reed of Hutchinson recently bereaved by the death of her husband, Nelson, is now staying with her daughter, Mrs. Emory McMillon of Ellston, Iowa.

Mrs. Georgianna Brown of Wichita is now known as Mrs. James Woods. Mr. Woods, a hearing man, is employed by the same firm in which she works, the Beech Aircraft Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe N. Malm of Topeka got the thrill of their lives in August getting acquainted with their 8-month old twin grandsons, Michael Cass and Robin Gene Malm, brought home by the babies' parents, Robert Malm and Mrs. Malm, of Washington, D. C. On September 6th Mrs. Malm accompanied the family back to Washington, D. C., and Mr. Malm left October 10th for the East to visit and sight-see.

Bob Alexander of Topeka who just finished his 43 years of service in the nursery is now a janitor in the state printing plant.

Such a long period of service to the same firm is a good record, don't you think? Death struck the Topeka deaf population three times lately. Mrs. Joe Byers died in a nursing home from a long confinement with her hip. Mrs. William Schaefer passed away after a long illness. Mr. Schaefer is under a nurse's care at home for heart trouble. The Schafers moved to Topeka from Chicago some time ago. Frank Webb was killed by a car on October 8th. Mr. Webb had retired last year after 31 years with the Emporia Gazette as a pressman. Only a month prior to his death he and his wife settled in Topeka. Mr. Webb is also survived by a son and daughter living in New Mexico and Topeka, respectively. He was 65 years old, attended the Kansas School where he learned the printing trade.

Henry Yahn and Mr. and Mrs. James DeVatz, all of Leavenworth, took a trip through Nebraska, South Dakota, Iowa and Missouri.

Mrs. Nettie Sickel of Kansas City, Kan., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Denton of Wichita for a week in September. She visited the WCD hall and met many old friends.

Miss Catherine Kilcoyne of the Kansas faculty at Olathe has been in the Olathe city hospital since August 29th. Hospitalized at a Topeka hospital is Mrs. Alex Dreyer who has been there since October 1st. Mr. Dreyer is also on the sick list.

Miss Lois McGlynn of Hutchinson flew to New York City for a week's visit with friends. She reported a wonderful time, as she visited Long Island and Palisades Park in New Jersey besides seeing most of the sights of New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford DeLiere, nee Helen Detrich, of Colorado Springs, Colo., were called to the bedside of her father in Great Bend, Kans., for a few days. They stopped at Hutchinson for a short visit with Mrs. Lawrence McGlynn and Lois McGlynn.

The Raymond Whitlocks of Hutchinson have sold their home and moved to Stafford, where he is in the contracting business. William Marra, Uel Hurd, and Mrs. Richard Coll, all of the Kansas faculty, attended a teachers' convention at Baker Hotel in Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tipton of McPherson are now spending a month at Shullsburg, Wisconsin with his brother. Their daughter, Mrs. Mabel Marrs of Benton, Ill., is with them and playing chauffeur. New officers of the WCD are: Floyd Ellinger, pres.; Clarence Johnson, vice-pres.; Mina Munz, sec'y.; and Mrs. Floyd Ellinger, treas.

MINNESOTA . . .

Quite a few local residents are buying lakeshore lots. Among the latest are Ted Johnson, Gene Warne, and Fred Armstrong. Ted's is at Mora, Minnesota. Gene's lot is at Blay Bay on Lake Minnetonka and Fred has a lot at Coon Lake, Wyoming, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. John Welch of Minneapolis have moved to new and larger quarters on Lyndale Avenue South. The move was prompted by the arrival of a new baby, their second son, the second of September.

We were surprised the other Saturday night when our good friend, Velma Halvorson, appeared with a good looking gentleman whom she introduced as Al Christenson. The surprise came when she informed us that Al was her new husband and that they were on their honeymoon and traveling north. The new Mrs. Christenson plans to remain on the teaching staff at the Montana School another year before taking up her wifely duties. Our best wishes to the newly-weds!

Friends of Bud Stenglien, now living in Los Angeles, will be surprised and pleased at the news of his recent marriage to a hear-



Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Hutchinson, of Staunton, Virginia, in a wedding photo taken at the time of their marriage on August 14. A report on the wedding was published in the September SILENT WORKER, but the picture was not available in time for publication. It has been loaned to us through the courtesy of H. T. Garrett, of Washington, D.C. Mr. Hutchinson is instructor of printing in the Virginia School. Mrs. Hutchinson is the former Meda Scott of Washington.

ing woman out there. Everyone sends congratulations and best wishes to you and the new Missus, Bud!

The Gordon Allens of Minneapolis tell us that their oldest boy is awaiting a call from the draft board and will soon be in the Army.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Swanson of Minneapolis will soon be moving into the new home they bought not long ago. The new home is being built by Neil Jensens of St. Paul and is located on Longfellow Avenue near East 44th Street on the outskirts of St. Paul.

Frank Thompson, now living in California, was a visitor at the MinnePaul picnic. Frank was en route to Forest Lake, Minn., where a niece of his was getting married. He spent several days in Fairbault, his former home, before going on to meet his son, Richard, in Kansas.

The Minnesota chapter of the Gallaudet College Association held an outing Sept. 19 at the popular Minnehaha Falls park. It was well attended, a good number coming up from Fairbault. Credit for the enjoyable afternoon belonged to Delbert Erickson and his cohorts.

Ken Elmgren, a bachelor of long standing, finally succumbed to the charms of Mrs. Viola Amycotte (nee Schoen), and they chose Aug. 21 for their final merger. After a honeymoon, they settled down in St. Paul where Ken holds down a good job. Happy sailing to both of them!

Gleaming with joy, Richard Opseth announced the birth of a bouncing boy on Sept. 3, who weighed 7½ pounds. They are naming him Junior. Two days later, Sept. 5, the Dick Stiffes of Minneapolis were blessed with the birth of a baby girl. Anyway, happy tidings to both of these couples!

Joyce Letzring, formerly of North Dakota, became the bride of Walter Blinderman of



Mr. and Mrs. John W. Nesgood, of Mazepeth, L. I., N. Y., recently celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary and at a reception given them by their friends they received a cash gift, as well as gifts and cards from friends elsewhere in the United States and Canada. At the same time, Mrs. Nesgood received a cash award and a letter acknowledging her years of service with the manufacturers of "Baby's Pal" products. She has been a faithful employee of the firm for over twenty years. Mr. Nesgood, an engraver, is said by his friends to bear a striking resemblance to the radio and TV star, Arthur Godfrey, so he and Clara are known to their friends as "The Godfreys."

St. Paul, another bachelor of long standing, on Sept. 25 in a private ceremony. Following the wedding, a reception was held at Thompson Hall, where a large host of friends attended. Refreshments were served by Miss Lorraine Ricci, Marlene von Hippel, Shirley Billiar and Mrs. Ray Inhofer.

The stepmother, Mrs. Iacono, of Mrs. Mike Harter and Mrs. Earl Finlayson, died suddenly from a heart attack at her home in San Francisco, Calif., in September. The two women, along with other sisters living here, made a flight together for the funeral. Mrs. Iacono, well known to many of the local deaf, is survived by her husband, one daughter by a former marriage, two sons and a daughter, one stepson and seven stepdaughters. Our sympathy to them in their bereavement.

Mrs. Ada McNeill accompanied Mrs. Petra Howard Oct. 5 to Faribault where Mrs. Howard visited the school while Mrs. McNeill spent the day with Mrs. Anna Bowen. Mrs. McNeill came back in time to take over the Latz household when the Mrs. came down with an infected leg caused by the after effects of childbirth. She spent five days at the Victory hospital in Robbinsdale, recovering from the infection.

On the occasion of their silver wedding, friends of the Victor Vendittos of Minneapolis flocked Oct. 3 to Thompson Hall to help the couple celebrate by presenting them gifts.

Ann Sagel reported a most wonderful time at New York City where she spent two weeks as the guest of the John Nesgoods.

VIRGINIA . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Chittum and sons of Baltimore, Md., vacationed in Staunton with friends and relatives during August.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Yates, Jr., of

Staunton, spent a week with a brother up in Columbus, Ohio, following a month with Fred's parents at Lake Waccamaw in North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hutchinson are now settled in a very nice apartment on South Coalter Street. They were married during the past summer. Friends will remember Mrs. Hutchinson as the former Meda Scott of Washington, D. C.

A husky baby boy arrived June 3 to make his home with Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Neighbors of Roanoke. The baby has been named Terry Lee.

A surprise house-warming was given to Mr. and Mrs. Obie Nunn at their brand new home in Martinsville not long ago with about forty guests attending the festivities and presenting the Nunn's with many nice gift items for their lovely home.

It is a darling little baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Olin Creasy in Buena Vista. Susan Arlene arrived in September and tipped the scales at 6 pounds, 15 ounces.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Lewellyn, Staunton, are proud of their brand new granddaughter, Sharon Carol Wright, born during August. The Lewellyns also boast of three fine young grandsons by their eldest daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Neighbors and son of Roanoke were at the VSDB on opening day and called at the Ralph Kiser apartment.

The wedding of Lynwood Holcomb and Betty Jennings, both of Hillsville, took place on August 14. The new Mrs. Holcomb, just 17, is the sister of Mrs. Jeff Lawson of Staunton.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sebrell, Staunton, did quite a bit of traveling during the past summer. They attended almost all of the Christian Deaf Fellowship Camps and Conventions, journeying through Canada, and Portland, Oregon. Tom is an Assistant Supervisor of Boys at the Virginia School.

Miss Dorothy Smallwood, former teacher at the VSDB, is now on the staff at the Colorado School and is greatly missed by her friends here.

Earl Peters reports that business is excellent at his shoe repair shop in Waynesboro. It must be, seeing that Earl just recently acquired a new 21 inch television set.

Cecil Christley, Roanoke, is now managing a shoe-repair shop in the Grandin Court section.

George Spady and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Callas of Portsmouth motored across the southwestern states and visited Mrs. Callas' friends and relatives in Oklahoma during the summer. That is why the three were missed at the Washington VAD Convention, we presume.

Mrs. Lottie Flaherty of Buena Vista passed away September 25, we are sorry to relate.

Jack Killough, of Washington, D. C., missed out on the VAD Convention by going down to Alabama to see relatives on his vacation.

September found the Frank Andersons of Bowling Green up in North Carolina to see relatives and take in the Richmond Frat picnic.

John Alexander, Jr., of Stuarts Draft, is taking eye treatments and has had all kinds of bad luck lately. First, lightning struck his home during a bad storm and broke all the windows and started a minor fire. Then later the fire broke out on the lower floor and the fire department had to be called again.

The Joe Frezzanis of Richmond have a baby girl, Sharon Lee, who came September 7th. Congratulations to the happy parents.

The George Culbertsons, Hyattsville, Md., have moved into another home near the University of Maryland. They recently motored down to visit relatives in Florida.

Mrs. Caroline Tillinghast and Mr. Alden G. Ravn were married last August in St.

Petersburg, Florida. Both are teachers at the Illinois School and were former teachers at the Virginia School.

Mrs. Pauline Porter, Wilmington, Delaware, underwent surgery during the past summer. Folks here will remember Mrs. Porter, who used to live in Altavista.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Engelgau of Washington, D. C., were weekend guests of the Robert Galloways in Richmond during September. Mrs. Engelgau is the former Ruth Allen.

Mrs. Julia Bondurant has retired and is enjoying her retirement at her sister's home at Mineral, Va. Mrs. Bondurant was a supervisor at VSDB for many years.

Mrs. Gilmer Barbour, Roanoke, spent a large part of the summer in the kitchen at home canning and preserving fruit and vegetables. Mrs. Barbour likes to keep busy and is very alert and spry despite her 70 years.

Just arrived! A baby boy to bless the home of the LeRoy Christians of Arlington, Va. The baby was born October 15th and weighed in at a little under 8 pounds.

A large crowd attended the Virginia School's homecoming October 9-10th. VSDB beat the West Virginia School in the football game.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roop, Vinton, stopped by the Olin Creasy home in Buena Vista while on their way to the VSD event. They were guests of the Jeff Lawsons and later went up to Baltimore to visit relatives. Returning, they met face to face with Hurricane Hazel and reached the Lawson home in Staunton greatly relieved to have arrived safely.

Tommy Harper, ten year old son of the Bob Harpers of Bedford, spent most of the summer at camp in Wisconsin where he won five medals, numerous certificates, and other honors as a rifle shooter. His parents drove up after him and kept him at home for another month before going up to the Fessenden School for Boys at West Newton, Mass., at the opening of the school year.

The Roanoke Star City Club held a country fair event the end of September with a good crowd on hand. Mrs. Annie Mae Dickens won a prize for baking the best cake and Mrs. Albert Kingery's squash pie received a lot of attention.

Mrs. Harper was elated at winning the pie in an auction. Local merchants and ladies connected with the Club donated useful prizes and Bob Harper won one of the loveliest, a table lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hutchinson of Staunton journeyed all the way up to the New Jersey School to see the Virginia team play against New Jersey in a football game the other week end. Virginia won 19-6. Frank is printing instructor at the Virginia School and a product of the New Jersey School.

Jerold Grizzle of Charlottesville, was in Staunton visiting with friends October 17th.

Mrs. Jeff Lawson, Jr., of Staunton is all smiles now that she has a car to drive, a 1950 Studebaker. Jeff drives a Plymouth. Two cars are a 'must' now that the Lawsons are planning to move out to their newly-purchased farm, which is seven miles outside the city.

WASHINGTON . . .

Spokane vacationers really spread themselves over the map the past summer. The John Wallaces visited Banff and vicinity; John and Clara Skoglund paid their very first visit to California and were so enchanted they plan to return; the Rufus Edens went to Bozeman, Montana, to see Mrs. Eden's ailing father and we learn with regret that her Dad passed away a short time after. Others who travelled to Montana were Ruby and Edgar Winchell, who took in the state convention and toured Yellow-

stone Park, and Frank and Annie Bright, who visited Glacier Park and the sights around Kalispell and the Hungry Horse Dam; George E. Drinville, Paul Saffell and Caroline Colgain went as far as Billings and returned via Wyoming and Yellowstone; Frank Maio headed for Portland, Oregon, where he was one of the prize winners at a party given by the Rose City Club; Eugene Parry spent a month in different California cities; Jack and Vivian Sackville-West spent two weeks in Vancouver, B. C. and a few days as guests of Helen Wallace in Seattle; Calgary, Canada saw quite a few Spokane visitors including Cecil Finch, Leroy Boren, Gordon Harding, Lloyd Henry, and Mae Shaw; the Luther Sandbergs were content to go no farther than fifty miles from Spokane, their summer cabin up at Deer Lake.

Lawrence Harrod's mother and brother came all the way from Kentucky to see the newest Harrod baby and were quite enchanted with the little fellow.

Bob Popp of Chicago spent his vacation visiting friends in Spokane. One enjoyable evening was spent viewing films Bob took on his recent trip to Europe. Another former Spokane boy who came home for the summer was Leonard Tupper, who works with Bob in Chicago.

Thomas Maguire proudly tells us that his brother is a student at Mount St. Michaels and as part of his studies will work among the local deaf with other young men from the Mount who have formed a Society for the Deaf in order to learn the sign language which will aid them in helping the deaf later. They are all nice, earnest young men and well liked by us all, Tom's brother especially.

George Sparks of Missoula, Montana, surprised us all by marrying Ruby Olsen, whom he met at a local picnic last summer. The bride is a sister of Henry Olsen and a popular summer visitor here. She has been Boys' Supervisor at the Idaho School for a number of years, resigning to devote her time to being a housewife. Our sincere congratulations, George and Ruby!

We have had quite a rash of weddings this past summer: first there were Bernice Irish and Don Smith who were married in the Hope Lutheran Church with Rev. Hauptmann officiating and a couple of weeks later we were all invited to Couer d'Alene to the lovely garden wedding of Etta Rhea Cabbage and Thomas Kerr. Etta is a recent graduate of Gallaudet and Thomas a teacher at the South Carolina School (or is it North Carolina?) Labor Day was the date chosen for a quiet family gathering at which Cecil Finch and Mae Shaw were married.

Fishing talk has given way to tales of hunting by our intrepid sportsmen, John Frisbie, Joe Foley, Larry Harrod, Don Tonti, and Luther Sandberg. No one has bagged a deer yet, although Luther reports getting some birds and Larry is now out on a hunting jaunt in the rugged wilds of Idaho.

Spokane lost two members of its younger set when Ernest and Adele Berestoff moved to Colville, where Ernest has secured employment as a linotype operator.

News of Washington State may be sent to Caroline Colgain, 1313½ S. Division, Spokane, Washington.

OKLAHOMA . . .

Edith B. Hayes has taken up residence in Oklahoma City and was tendered a housewarming recently at the home of Mrs. Pink Lackey. Edith received many useful gifts and was very pleased and surprised. Folks hereabouts are happy at her decision to live in Oklahoma City.

Recent visitors to Soonerland were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Johnson and Paul Gray of California and Mrs. Arlene Benham of Houston, Texas. Mr. Gray was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bridges of Guthrie.



In the July, 1954, number of THE SILENT WORKER, an item in the news from Wisconsin told about a "Hat Contest" at the Milwaukee Silent Club, at which some of the ladies won prizes for comical hats, beautiful hats, cleverly designed hats, and decorated bird cages. The News Editor inserted a question at the end of the item asking, "Why don't you send a picture?" Mrs. Philip Zola has sent us a picture of three of the girls, and here it is. Left to right, they are: Mrs. Lawrence Yolles, Mrs. Zola, and Mrs. Victor Prinzevalle.

Friends were surprised to see Harold Ingram of Petal, Mississippi, who came to Oklahoma City to attend funeral services for a member of his family.

Alfred Stephens, retiring president of the Oklahoma City Silent Club, brought his new bride to the Club meeting one recent Saturday. Everyone was pleased at making the acquaintance of the new Mrs. Stephens and tendered best wishes to the couple, who were married last August 24th.

The Fred Stapps, the Jim Grays, Clyde Clark, all of Tulsa, and Chereene Shadid of Oklahoma City motored to Houston, Texas, during September where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hammons.

The Tulsa Club of the Deaf recently celebrated its 8th anniversary with an old-fashioned ice cream and cake social. Jim Gray was elected president for the coming year and Mrs. Clemmie Hukill is the new vice-president. Mrs. Mina Jo Gray is secretary and Joe Stinson is the new treasurer.

Don Millwee heads the Oklahoma City Silent Club, replacing Alfred Stephens. Others on the Board are Paul Barrett, Vice-president; Millie Ann Long, Secretary; Delmar Walker, Treasurer; and Bill Chapman, Sergeant. Harry Rudolph was named Chairman of the Bowling Committee.

The stork delivered a little boy to the home of the Ken Nortons in Sulphur recently. The baby has been named Kurt.

New car owners in our midst include George Revers and his '54 Customline Ford. Adolph Shedeck traded his '41 Pontiac for a '52 model, same make.

NEW YORK . . .

Jeff Reiferson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Reiferson, recently celebrated his fifth birthday at a gathering of his many young friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Verburg of Hollywood, California were in town not long ago visiting the Max Hoffmans. Mrs. Verburg and Mrs. Hoffman are sisters and the reunion was a very happy one. The Verburgs stopped off in Detroit en route and purchased a new car in which they drove to the Big City.

Mrs. Lucy Lewis was a recent honoree at a baby shower attended by a large crowd of her close friends who delighted in presenting her with beautiful gifts for the baby-to-be. Hostesses at the party were Mrs. Ruth Stern and Mrs. Nellie Myers.

Richard Myers, Bernard Rothenberg, Jimmy Stern, James Epstein, and Howard Feltzin motored down to Montank, Long Island, where they hired a boat and went out fishing. The boys came home with fourteen bluefish to prove their prowess as fishermen.

Julius Rosenberg, a former Fanwoodite, was in town recently. He has been living in Chicago for the past thirty years and was most anxious to locate his former classmates and acquaintances. He dropped in at the Union League and there met many who remembered him. Stories of the "good old days" were swapped and Julius beamed with happiness at meeting his old friends again; thirty years is a long time.

Alfred Solomon is a Good Samaritan. He has been bringing Morris Fleischer to the Union League quite often. Morris, you know, is confined to a wheel chair and would not be able to attend the social gatherings and meet his friends there if it were not for the kindness of Alfred.

Gerald Bernstein, a teacher at the Minnesota School, is one New Yorker who likes the West. However, he prefers to spend his vacations in the East. He spent the summer down in Florida and New York and is now back on the job in Faribault.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Leeds invited several couples over for a social evening and folks are still talking about the fun they had. The Leeds entertained with a sort of television game called "Two For Your Money" in which two sides were chosen and each side had to act out a famous quotation in pantomime with the other side trying to guess what it was. The game proved most interesting and informative and the evening was climaxed by delicious refreshments. Mrs. Leeds being famous for her culinary skill as well as for her ability as a hostess.

There is a lively baby boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nikolaus. The young fellow has been named Charles Francis.

Miss Renah Ben-Ari of Los Angeles spent a few weeks in town looking up her friends and relatives. Miss Ben-Ari is a student at the Los Angeles City College in California and majors in commercial art.

Bill and Joan Berke proudly announce the arrival of their second child, Lisa Joy. They now have two beautiful daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Perry took a two weeks trip down to Mexico in an effort to

relieve Mark's hay fever. The dry air of Mexico helped a great deal, we are happy to hear.

Mr. and Mrs. Taris Denis entertained at a party upon moving into a new apartment. Quite a large crowd of friends gathered to inspect the new abode and enjoy themselves.

Five hundred deaf "heard" a performance of a passion play in Boston recently. Father Stephen Landherr of Philadelphia interpreted the play "Pilate's Daughter" and his flawless delivery in the sign language was indeed something to behold.

Mrs. Marion A. and Spencer G. Hoag, Brooklyn, N. Y., celebrated their birthdays, August 22nd and 29th, respectively, by tendering a Chinese dinner at their residence on Saturday evening, August 28th. This was something out of the ordinary, concocted by the skillful fingers of Samuel Shah, formerly of Shanghai. To tempt the palate, there were such mystic items as sea noodles, black mushrooms, shark's fin, ginger root, and Chinese greens. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Hoag and Chef Shah, others present were Misses Annetta Bonafede and Ruth Kiviet, Mrs. Edna Allerup Kleberg, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kenner, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rifkin. All agreed that the dinner was "velly" good — and so are the hosts.

Miss Helen Dwyer of Beverly Hills, California, also Mrs. Etta Rederer of Chicago, Ill., were house guests at the Kenner domicile recently.

Robey Burns of Chicago was one of the visitors at the Union League Club last month.

Recently there appeared in Mary M. McBride's syndicated column an article about a totally deaf woman, Grace Barstow Murphy. What interested us was this paragraph: "All sorts of devices have helped Mrs. Murphy to keep in touch with the world. She employs a woman whom she calls her 'telephoner.' The Telephoner comes for two hours each day. Mrs. Murphy and the Telephoner sit in front of the phone, Mrs. Murphy talking into an old fashioned two-piece telephone while the Telephoner uses the receiver. Mrs. Murphy gets all her messages from reading the lips of her telephoner and gives the answers herself." We learn with interest that Mrs. Murphy has just written a book entitled "Your Deafness is Not You."

The Cold War brings all sorts of people to our shores. A recent arrival in New York are Mr. and Mrs. Ladislaus Kunickis from Latvia. Mr. Kunickis is a dental technician and his and his wife's entry into this country was sponsored by Dr. Joseph Wheeler of Benton Harbor, Michigan. Welcome to our country, Mr. and Mrs. Kunickis.

Henry Merkel, last remaining relative of Mrs. Kriegshaber, passed away recently of a heart ailment. He was the founder of the Merkel Pork Store chain.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schwartz announce the arrival of a baby daughter, Robin Arlene Schwartz. Congratulations to the happy parents!

Mr. and Mrs. Joe D'anna made a trip to Vine'land, N. J., recently where they attended a wine festival given by Mrs. D'anna's kin-folk. The D'annas were literally stuffed with food and wine and report a really grand time.

Atlantic City is a sort of gathering place for the deaf and during the September Labor Day week-end friends could be found from nearly all the 48 states and Canada. Quite a number of New Yorkers were there, too, among them Mr. and Mrs. Phil Hanover, Mr. and Mrs. M. Kenner, Mr. D. Berch, and Miss G. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Barr spent their vacation up in Canada. Mrs. Barr is convalescing from a recent stay in the hospital and the trip to Canada was to speed her recovery.

David Retzker was recently admitted to a local hospital where he was to undergo major

surgery. Best wishes for a rapid recovery, David.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Goldstein announce the arrival of a baby girl, their first child, who has been named Josephine. Mrs. Goldstein is the former Joan Ernst, daughter of the famous lawyer Morris Ernst.

Brooklyn Division No. 23, NFSD held its 45th Annual Banquet at the Brass Rail in Brooklyn and a huge crowd was on hand to help celebrate and wish the Division many more happy Annual Banquets.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Good of Paterson, N. J. are expecting their second child almost any day now. Mrs. Good is the former Bernice Miller. Their first child is a two-year-old son.

David A. Davidowitz recently organized a crowd of New Yorkers and New Jersey residents on a motor trip up to Bear Mountain for a day's outing. David made all the plans and headed the hegira to the hills . . . but somehow he steered the motorcade in the wrong direction. After quite a few miles and quite a number of complaints, David hauled out his compass and then steered everybody in the right direction. A good time was had by all and David's veering off the beaten path probably added to the enjoyment.

Mrs. G. Bergstrand is a lady with quite a lot of energy. She is quite active in the Lutheran Deaf Circle and teaches a Sunday School Class at Fanwood. In addition to all that, she runs a rooming house in the downtown district. De could use a little of her energy.

CALIFORNIA . . .

"Top Secret" was the watch-word. And for once, with McCarty in Washington and Cohn resigned, a secret was kept! That is, until around 8 p.m. Saturday night, September 11 at 505 West Almera Street, Huntington Park, when Iva Shallidge returned home from having dinner with her sister and Mr. and Mrs. Adams, her house guests from Michigan, and found dozens upon dozens of her best friends milling around the patio, the garage, and filling every room in the house. Then came the release of the gala information that Iva was being welcomed home from her world tour; a tour during which she spent three whole months seeing the sights all over the globe.

But, back to the "top secret" business. Maxine Hubal was largely responsible for the gala Welcome Home Party and among those who assisted her were Mesdames Tyhurst, Ruwet, Allen, Bennett, Smith, Rattan, Laird Willey Skedsno Gardner, Pois, Kwikie, Miss Lela Williams, and Messrs. Glenn Orton and Wesley Townsend.

During all the time she was "seeing the world," Iva did not forget her friends back home. She returned with six suitcases full of souvenirs and many of those souvenirs

were gifts for her close friends. Your News Editor was among those Iva remembered and a genuine hand-painted plate showing the Leaning Tower of Pisa in Italy now graces our ever-growing collection of souvenir plates.

Lillian and Robert Skinner beam with happiness when friends ask them how baby Katherine is, and you can expect them to go right on beaming the longest day of their lives over the same question. The lovely little daughter was just one month old October 21st and here is hoping we'll soon receive an invitation to make the acquaintance of Bob and Lil's little daughter.

Another baby arrived August 24th in far-off Sioux City, Iowa, and the news is of great interest to those of us hereabouts who remember Mr. and Mrs. Leo Sullivan. Sheree Ann Sullivan is the baby's name and Maxine and Lee write us that they will be returning to California before the start of the current basketball season. Leo is a player of some ability and plans to rejoin his team, the Beach Combers of Long Beach.

Other visitors noted around the southland during the summer were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown of Detroit and Bro. Brooker of Canada. Young Armando Lugo of Tucson, Arizona spent the summer in Los Angeles and Fresno and hopes to find employment so that he can remain in California. We met Mr. and Mrs. Rogers of Texas too and so many other people it is almost impossible to remember them all. The Browns of Detroit dropped in at the Long Beach Club and happily met up with their old friend Art C. Johnson. One other visitor we remember vividly was Norman Tsu of Nanking, China, who was touring the West en route to Gallaudet where he will begin his senior year. He ran into a friend he had not seen for seven years, John Curtin Jr., and John took it upon himself to see that Norman visited the Los Angeles Club and other places of interest during his visit. One thing that impressed us about Norman was the fact that prior to 1947 he could not understand a word of the English language . . . and now he is a Senior at Gallaudet!

We regret extremely our inability to relate the details of the gay and gala 25th Wedding Anniversary Party tendered the Max Thompsons in Glendale September 4th by their lovely and gracious daughter Mary Max. From friends who attended the party (we couldn't) we learn that hundreds of Mrs. and Mary's friends were present at the semi-formal affair and presented them with a magnificent gift of silver dollars which amounted to well over four hundred dollars, ample proof of the Thompsons' popularity among the Southlanders.

Folks in and around Los Angeles enjoyed quite a feast at the LACD Sunday evening September 26th through the generosity of

(continued on page 22)

A Christmas Gift

FOR YOUR FRIENDS

Have you found a suitable Christmas Gift for your friends that will please them and give them continued enjoyment throughout the year?

Why not give them a subscription to

THE SILENT WORKER?

Subscriptions as Christmas gifts may be ordered now. The first number will be mailed in December and we will send the receiver of the gift a handsome Christmas card with your name as the giver.

If you order two or more copies as Christmas gift subscriptions, you may have them at the special rate of \$3.00 each. The price for one subscription is \$3.50. Send order now to

THE SILENT WORKER
2495 Shattuck Avenue
Berkeley 4, California

INSIDE GREATER CINCINNATI



By Hilbert C. Duning, Publicity Director
1955 N. A. D. Local Committee

High Roads, Low Roads, All Roads. Whether you drive to distant places or just beyond the bend and over the hill, there's a road you should take to attend the 1955 N.A.D. Diamond Jubilee Convention, June 2-9, 1955.

If your vacation plans for these dates include a tour through the Central Region of the U. S., there are things here you won't want to miss. In fact, there are things you will find so interesting you should make your plans include this tour.

First of all, there is a brand new Ohio School for the Deaf at Columbus, Ohio, only 108 miles northeast of the Convention Headquarters. It rests upon the battleground where was won the victory for the continued existence of the school. Here is a chance for many former Ohians who attended the old Ohio school to visit the new school, and if they do they will regret that they were born too soon. Supt. E. R. Abernathy will be most pleased to welcome one and all.

Next, after you visit the school, take time to go to the clubrooms of the Columbus Association of the Deaf, 138½ East Spring Street, Columbus, where you will enjoy meeting old friends and making new ones.

About ten miles north of Cincinnati you will find the St. Rita School for the Deaf, one of the finest Catholic schools in the country. The Right Rev. Monsignor Henry J. Waldhaus, superintendent for over thirty-five years, will be most delighted to welcome you.

Ohio is a delightful state for those who have time to enjoy an automobile outing. No matter at what point you start the trip in Ohio, you will soon find an attractive picnic spot, a scenic fishing lake, or a rugged forest preserve. A wide variety of recreational attractions and facilities are available, from the white sand beaches of Lake Erie to the

majestic Ohio river valley, where the mountains begin.

The Queen City. That's Cincinnati! This is the crossroads of the nation. This is the city which makes instruments of hairline precision, miraculous chemicals, fine paper, soap, twenty-ton machines and delicate watches, playing cards, and lustrous pottery. It is the soap and machine tool center of the world, the home of Proctor & Gamble, Gruen Watch Company, Cincinnati Milling Machine Co., Cincinnati Chemical Works, Rookwood Pottery, U. S. Playing Card Co., and Beau Brummel Tires.

Cincinnati is a prosperous city, but it didn't grow rich over night. It put its best foot forward and always made sure there was something to put its foot

on. It made its own machines, its own music, and its own paintings.

We who live here cannot claim all the credit for Cincinnati's success. Geography helped us grow, for the city is in the center of the industrial world. About 40 per cent of the nation's population is within 350 miles of Cincinnati. It is but 600 miles from New York, 240 from Detroit, 700 from New Orleans, and only the west coast cities are distant. Even then, Cincinnati is closer than most other U. S. industrial cities. Seven railroads head into Cincinnati from everywhere.

Note. We shall have more about the Queen City in forthcoming issues, and then something about the great 1955 N.A.D. Diamond Jubilee Convention. Watch for further details, including the program when the proper time comes.

1880

1955

N.A.D. DIAMOND JUBILEE

75th ANNIVERSARY CONVENTION

Sheraton-Gibson Hotel — Cincinnati, Ohio

JULY 2-9 • 1955

NOTE:

- Tell your family and all your friends that this will be the greatest event in history.
- Make your reservations early with
GUS STRAUS, 3319 S. Woodmont St., Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

THANKS!

1880

1955

Swinging . . .

(continued from page 20)

Earl and Hope Beasley, who donated several huge albacores which were baked by the wives of the 1955 National Basketball Tournament Committee. Proceeds were good and helped to swell the ever-growing fund for the big Tournament which comes off in April 1955.

Baby showers are all the rage these days with Lil Skinner and Addie Porter being feted just recently and Eleanor (Mrs. Don) Nuernberger was the latest to be so honored when, with Becky Elliott at the helm, a happy crowd of ladies gathered at the LACD Sunday afternoon, September 26th, to shower Ellie with the essentials for the expected new-comer due very soon now.

Another baby shower was in the offing for Becky Elliott (Mrs. Tom) on October 10th with Eleanor Nuernberger doing the honors. Those busily planning the event at the LACD are Mesdames Thompson, Egger, Fahr, Young, Rosenkjar, Gray, Rattan, Wukadinovich, Sshmidt, Dyer, Meyer, Knowles, Woodward, Priester, Beasley, Porter LaMonte, Newman, Ridler, and Norma Strickland. Ah me . . . we'd better go shopping this afternoon!

Plans for the National Basketball Tournament in Los Angeles, April 6-9th, 1955 are shaping up and pledges for tickets are selling like hot-cakes as this is written. Latest innovation is the race for Los Angeles' own 'Popularity Queen' of which George B. Elliott is chairman and which is being sponsored by the 1955 Committee. The girl collecting the most votes will be crowned Queen of the Tournament and present the Championship Trophy to the winning team. Votes are only a penny each and all money collected will be used to finance trophies for the Tourney. Almost every lady in Los Angeles is out to cop the title. Select your candidate now and give her your votes!

Bathing Beauty contests have been the focus of attention lately at all the local clubs of Southern California. Los Angeles will be represented by Mary Max Thompson at the contest held at the Ambassador Hotel April 8th during which Miss Deaf America will be selected. Jennie McFadden, 17-year-old beauty, will represent Long Beach. We have yet to learn the name of the young miss who won the October 23rd contest at the Hollywood Club. We hope to publish photographs of the various contestants soon and hope that clubs

across the country will send us pictures of their candidates for Miss Deaf America. Send them direct to the News Editor, 344 Janice Long Beach 5.

Art Kruger is mighty happy now that wife Eva is home again from a prolonged visit with her family in Dallas, Texas. Art got so tired of restaurant fare that he put his foot down and wrote Eva to come home post-haste. Eva arrived in town the other day and folks were so glad to see her they arranged a gala Welcome Home Party for her at the Kruger apartment on West Adams Blvd. Sunday October 24 from 1 to 5 p.m. Hostesses were Peggy Rattan, Loel Schreiber, Ruth Skinner, Virginia LaMonte, Phyllis Newman, and Sally Meyer.

We beamed with pleasure the other evening when little Hope Beasley of nearby Compton knocked upon our door and announced she had come to visit, driving her and Earl's brand new '54 Buick. We spent quite a while out at the curb giving the new car a going over and found it a dream in red and black leather upholstery with chrome fittings. Hope seemed quite capable of managing that big car tho' she is quite a tiny girl herself.

★ CLUB DIRECTORY ★

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker, 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, Calif., for information.

BIRMINGHAM CLUB OF THE DEAF
1908 1/2 - 2nd Ave. S.
Birmingham, Alabama
Open Friday, Saturday, and Sunday
Bob Cunningham, Secy.
S. B. Rittenberg, Pres.

CHARLESTON ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
711 1/2 Virginia St., East
Charleston 1, West Virginia
Open Saturday and Sunday afternoons and holidays — Visitors Always Welcome
Mrs. Wm. F. Heishman, Secretary

CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
1920 Euclid Ave., Cleveland 15, Ohio
Open Wednesday and Friday Evenings
Noon to midnight Sat. Sun., and Holidays
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615 Locust Street, I.O.O.F. Hall
Open Wed., Thurs., Fri. & Sat. nights
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Club rooms open daily from 12 p.m. to 2:30 a.m.
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645 West Grand Ave., Oakland, California
4 days—closed Mon., Tues., Thurs.
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ERIE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, INC.
107 1/2 West 9th Street
Erie, Pennsylvania
Open Every Evening

HARRISBURG CLUB OF THE DEAF, INC.
205 Sayford Street
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
Club Room open Wed., Fri., Sat. and Sundays
Also on Holidays.
For information write Michael F. Mitchell, Secy.

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, INC.
171 West 85th St., N.Y.C.
Meetings Every Second Sunday
Socials Every Wednesday Evening
Office Open Daily Harold Steinman, Secretary

INDIANAPOLIS DEAF CLUB
29 South Delaware Street
Meeting First Saturday of Every Month
Leslie J. Massey, Secretary
1200 East 42nd Street
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KANSAS CITY CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.
4719 1/2 Troost St., Kansas City 4, Mo.
Wednesday and Friday Evenings
Saturday and Sunday afternoon and evenings
Georgetta Graybill, Secretary
3641 Holmes Street

LONG BEACH CLUB OF THE DEAF
11 West Plymouth Street
North Long Beach 5, Calif.
Open Friday and Saturday at 8 p.m. and Sunday 1 to 6 p.m.
Address all communications to
Mrs. Ivan Nunn, Secretary
781 Caliburn Drive
Los Angeles 2, California

LOS ANGELES DIV. NO. 27, N.F.S.D.
Meets First Saturday of Month
3218 1/2 So. Main Street
Ray F. Stallo, Secretary
969 F Street, Apt. 4, San Bernardino, Calif.
Visiting Brothers Always Welcome

LOUISVILLE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
418 W. Jefferson St.
Louisville 2, Ky.
Open Friday, Saturday and Sunday
Mrs. Edith G. Morrison, Secy.
315 W. Hill St., Apt. 6, Louisville 8, Ky.

MILWAUKEE SILENT CLUB, INC.
755 N. Plankinton Ave. Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Wed., Thurs. & Fri. Eves—All Day Sat. & Sun.
In the Heart of Downtown District

OLATHE CLUB FOR THE DEAF
Frye Building, Box 302, Second Floor
100 North Chestnut St., Olathe, Kansas
Open every evening
Mrs. Willis W. Ayers, Secretary

ORANGE SILENT CLUB, INC.
210 Market Street, Newark, N. J.
Open Wed., Fri., Sat. Evenings
Mrs. Helen Fogel, Rec. Secretary

PHOENIX (YMCA) ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
350 N. First Ave., Phoenix, Arizona
(Affiliated with the NAD)
2nd and 4th Saturday of each month
Mrs. J. I. Lester, Secretary
4831 N. 11th Street

PUGET SOUND ASSN. OF THE DEAF
3024 First Ave., Seattle 1, Washington
Second Saturday of Month at A.O.U.W. Hall
Ninth and Union
John C. Burton, Secy.

ROCKFORD SILENT CLUB, INC.
211 1/2 East State St., Rockford, Ill.
Open Wednesday and Friday Nights
Saturday and Sunday Afternoons and Nights
Out of Town Visitors Always Welcome
"Friendliest Club in the State"
William Yates, Pres. Eleanor Armato, Secy.

SACRAMENTO SILENT CLUB
Turn Verein Hall, "J" at 34th Streets
Third Saturday evening each month
Joseph C. Lacey, Jr., Secretary
380 - 36th Way, Sacramento 16, California

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB OF DENVER
3112 West Colfax
Denver 9, Colorado
Charles D. Billings, Secretary

SOUTH JERSEY SILENT CLUB, INC.
Broadway and Washington
Camden 3, N. J.
Open Wed., Fri., Sat., Sun.
Richard Bowles, Secy.

SPRINGFIELD DEAF CLUB
423 E. Washington Street
Springfield, Illinois
Open every Friday and Saturday evening
Betty Gedney, Secretary
925 N. 7th St., Springfield, Ill.

ST. LOUIS ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
(formerly Bell Club)
4916A Delmar Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.
Open Wed., Fri., Sat., Sun. Eves.
Edgar C. Rehagen, Secretary

THE ST. LOUIS SILENT CLUB, INC.
2839-A Olive St., St. Louis 3, Mo.
Sun., Wed., Fri., Sat.
Visitors Welcome
Evelyn I. Clark, Secy.

TOLEDO DEAF CLUB
1108 1/2 Adams Street, Toledo 2, Ohio
Open Friday evenings,
Sat. and Sun. afternoons and evenings.

TORONTO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
234 Bloor Street West
Open Wed., Fri., Sat., Sun. and Holidays
Fri. and Sat. from 7 to 2
Sundays 4 p.m. to 12
Victor Shanks, Secretary

UNION LEAGUE OF THE DEAF, INC.
228 West 71st Street
New York 23, N. Y.
Open Daily from Noon till Midnight
S. Intrator, Pres. J. Seltzer, Secy.

WICHITA CLUB FOR THE DEAF
930 1/2 W. Douglas (I.O.O.F. Hall)
Wichita, Kansas
Open 2nd and 4th Saturday eves. each month
Visitors Welcome
Pauline Conwell, Secy. 1045 N. Waco

Listening to the adventures of friends in far-off places seems to occupy us quite a bit these days. Iva Smallidge kept a large audience completely entranced for well over two hours at the Los Angeles Club the evening of October 23rd when she told of her adventures on her recent world tour and showed the beautiful clothes of the natives of India. Her talk was part of the NFSD Division No. 27 Aux-Frat show and the trip-log she kept faithfully during her three-month trip around the globe has been turned over to the News Editor who hopes to finish it for publication in *THE SILENT WORKER* at an early date. The narrative will most likely be in the form of a Diary, telling of Iva's adventures and her impressions from day to day, complete with numerous interesting photographs. We'll try to get it done because Iva tells us she hopes to take off again come Spring with her destination possibly South Africa. The way that girl gets around, she is the envy of us all, truly!

Allen Lindholm, son of Toivo and Lucile, left early in September with his destination Seoul, Korea. Allen's most recent letter to his parents was quite interesting and we are inclined to quote a part of it herein: "Well, here I am again . . . at Camp Drake, just north of Tokyo, and on a one-night detail as Customs Officer inspecting baggage returning to the U. S. Right now there is nothing doing, so will let you know what has transpired. From Camp Stoneman, near Oakland, Calif., they shipped us to Camp Travis and a couple more days of sitting around. Due to a typhoon somewhere north of the Philippines, they were not sending anything out. Anyway, I finally left there September 13th. We rode in a U. S. Navy Super Constellation rigged up with seats all facing to the rear of the plane. Apparently the services are putting the safety rules into effect in case of a crash landing or ditching in the ocean. Rear facing seats increase our chances of survival some 200%. On the way out, we flew over the Golden Gate just about sunset and it was a fitting last view of the U. S. Got into Hawaii just about midnight and left about three hours later. During the layover I was tempted to send you a postcard but didn't weaken (how droll can Allen get?—Lindy's insertion) and managed to keep my vow not to act like a tourist. (!) Next stop was Wake Island and we were stuck there about 12 hours due to engine trouble. Gosh, what a tiny island! It takes about 30 minutes to drive completely around it and, except when behind buildings, you can see everything on the island. Not too hot, but very humid, and now I know what they mean when they speak of "indolent breezes": not enervating but guaranteed to make you mighty lazy. We went swimming in the lagoon and then wandered around the island finding it honeycombed with tunnels the Japs put in and old wreckage of Japanese tanks, barges, landing craft, etc. We had a heck of a good time poking around. Then, off for Tokyo! Got there just at dawn, landed at Tokyo International Airport, now a main terminus for air freight and passengers to Camp Drake. What a fascinating ride: every one was on his way to work attired in every conceivable type of clothing: shopkeepers sweeping their patches of sidewalk, etc. In spite of the incredible squalor of some parts, Tokyo has an amazingly well-swept look: school children were attired in blue and white uniforms; taxis, three-wheeled motorcycles and bicycles careening down the streets, horns going full blast; all in all it made quite an impression upon us. Tokyo is the third largest city in the world: 7,000,000 people of all shapes and sizes. Impressions: I was surprised at the Americanization of the clothes: about 80%. I would say wear at least one item. The women, especially. How good looking some of the Japanese women are by our standards. The vague, oppressive stench which

hangs over Tokyo compounded of open sewers, exhaust gases, etc. Come to think of it, I am surprised it isn't worse. The number of bicycles, and the complete disregard of life and limb shown by pedestrians and drivers alike. The terrific wealth, relatively speaking, that the average American enjoys, compared to the Japanese. Thank God I am an American, fascinating though all this may be, the States is a better place to be. I leave tomorrow by Japanese railroad for the southern part of this island of Honshu, then a ship to Pusan and railroad again to Inchon near Seoul."

Now isn't that an interesting missive? Just heard from Toivo that Allen has written from Seoul giving his impressions of Korea and plan to get that letter also so that readers can see far-away places as Allen sees them. Those who know Allen, and who doesn't, might be interested in writing to him. If so, address is:

Lt. Allen T. Lindholm, 068611
A Btry 11th FA Bn
APO 24, c/o PM
San Francisco, California.

Bay Area

Florence Schornstein and Madeline Musmanno were guests at a reception at the Byron Burnes' home on their way back to Riverside for the opening of school. They were looking well after an enjoyable summer trip East to New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Miss Musmanno's brother is a judge in the Pennsylvania courts and was also a judge at the war criminal trials in Germany. A movie is being made of his story of the trials. Some years back, a movie was also made of his story of American coal miners, "Black Fury."

Joseph Brietwieser is now a special student at Gallaudet College. He spent most of the summer in the Bay Area, visiting friends and relatives.

The Walnut Creek Festival saw the name of Andrew MacCono prominently mentioned in the daily papers, as chairman of the Marathon races. Fred and Hilda Buenzle of San Francisco and young Priscilla Layne, daughter of Bob and Helen Layne of Walnut Creek, took part in the Festival parade; Fred driving his elegant 1915 Ford and Prissy and Hilda his attractive passengers, dressed in period costumes.

Early in September, Chuck Bennett of Clío was painfully injured in an auto accident on Highway 40. His three small children were also injured. All have recovered. The accident occurred when a car passed on the wrong side of the road and hit Chuck's car head-on. Both cars a total loss.

James and Betty Ellerhorst of Detroit, Mich., whizzed through the Bay Area as part of their vacation trip, but, because they neglected advance notice, many of their friends missed seeing them.

At a recent meeting of the members, the Mt. Diablo Club for the Deaf voted to present the NAD with a \$100 donation. The club recently held a fishing derby out near Crocker. Earl Norton of Oakland won first prize for the biggest fish caught—a 13½-lb. striped bass.

Prospective home buyers in the Walnut Creek area should look in at the beautiful new three-bedroom home just completed by Melvin Davidson, local contractor and builder. It is located on the Via del Sol, on an attractive lot that extends to Mel's back yard on Sunnyvale Avenue. Mel has been building homes in the Eastbay Area the past quarter century and fine examples of his work can be seen in back numbers of the old *Silent Worker*.

The Harry Jacobs of Berkeley are very proud of Junior. A new picture of him, resplendent in U.S. Air Force uniform, now graces their mantle.

Local sports enthusiasts turned out in great numbers for the California-Oklahoma game, which the latter won. First string Cal guard

Chuck Martucci is the son of our San Francisco Martuccis, and Sooner quarterback Gene Calame is the son of the Oklahoma Calames—both dads were great football men in their deaf school days.

The September GCAA picnic at Montclair Park saw many new faces joining the group, among whom were Vasken and Mary Aghabalian and husky young Gary, of Menlo Park; Leroy Noble, new supervising teacher at the Berkeley school, and Gene Bergman, new boys' supervisor. The Hart Wengers of San Francisco made their farewell appearance at the picnic, as they are moving back to Utah.

A cartoon of Douglas Tilden's Mechanics Monument in San Francisco graced the full page cover of the Bonanza section of the Sunday Chronicle, October 31st issue. However, no mention was made inside of the cartoonist's name or of the sculptor and the statue. Again we lose out on favorable publicity on something taken for granted.

Walter Lester, the Bay Area's dean of stamp collectors, was mentioned in two separate issues of Western Stamp Collector recently. He had some covers on exhibition in the Western covers group at the APS nation-wide stamp show in San Francisco in September. The second article gave some reminiscences of his young days as a collector.

A surprise party was held recently to honor the 25th wedding anniversary of the Bert Neatherys of Hayward. They were presented with a substantial cash gift. A large crowd of well-wishers was present. Oklahoma Bert holds a high priority standing among the floormen on the Oakland Tribune slip-board.

The East Bay Club for the Deaf took over the entire second floor of the Oakland Sea Food restaurant in Jack London Square Saturday evening, October 16.

PENNSYLVANIA . . .

Thanks to Elizabeth Stroup of 18 Morris Street, Pine Grove, Pa., we are able to include Pennsylvania in the news this month. Local residents who wish news items included in this column should write to Elizabeth at the above address.

Mrs. Warren Smaltz of Mt. Gretna was tendered a surprise Farewell Party prior to her departure for the Home of the Aged Deaf at Torresdale where she will take up her duties. Some thirty friends were present to give Mrs. Smaltz a gala send-off and made her happy with a substantial gift of money.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Hoshauer of Reading. A son was born recently to the wife of their oldest son and the Hoshauers are now grandparents to four grandchildren.

Mrs. A. Pulver of Philadelphia took in the recent Frat Picnic. She was visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Ritchie in Reading at the time. One of the four Frozen Custard stands owned by the Kohrs was damaged in the recent Atlantic City fire. Mr. Kohr, an experienced carpenter, did a lot in helping repair damage done by the fire.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Vassnick was baptized recently with the Joseph Buizgis serving as god-parents. The baby is their first child.

Mr. William McK. Stewart of Akron, Ohio, took in the recent P.S.A.D. Convention. William was in town briefly on his way to Atlantic City where he took in the annual Beauty Pageant.

Mr. and Mrs. William Renner visited the coal regions of Pennsylvania recently on a motor trip to see Mr. and Mrs. Charles Altenderfer. William retired last June as printing instructor at the White Plains School in New York, a position he held capably over a period of many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyd of Philadelphia are anxiously awaiting their second visit from the stork sometime in November.

Mrs. Harold Wink and her son, both of Philadelphia, were hospitalized within a month of each other. Both were hurt in separate accidents.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Albert of Merstown spent a few days resting up at Stone Harbor, New Jersey and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kier of Philadelphia spent several days at Lake Placid, N. Y.

The Lutheran Church at Pennbrook, Harrisburg started a Sunday School Class for the Deaf under the leadership of Rev. Kendig Bergstresser. Mrs. Harry Coulston is the teacher and more than forty persons took communion on October 10th.

Mrs. Anson Kelly has been working at the Bureau of Employment Security for Pennsylvania for two years and is now working toward probationary appointment to the position of clerk and recently became a permanent Civil Service Employee in Classified.

Sadie and Ella Denenberg of Montreal, Canada, visited the Home in Torresdale on their recent tour of the Eastern States.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Zahn of Pittsburgh took Mrs. Julia Hasson to Torresdale where Julia took up her duties at the PSAD Home. Mrs. Hasson was given a farewell party by the Mid-Week Circle at the home of Mrs. N. Salem prior to her departure.

One of the twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William Hart of Williamsport was found drowned in a swimming pool not far from home. Our sincere sympathy to the family.

Mrs. Anna Rieser recently enjoyed an extended visit with her daughter and family in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Our condolences to Mr. John Kopich, whose brother recently died of a heart attack at the age of 38.

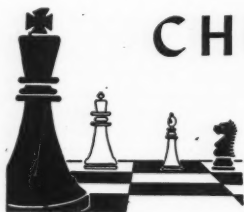
OREGON . . .

Mrs. Kenneth Welch, who has contributed Oregon news for the past few years, has regretfully sent in her resignation as Oregon Correspondent, due to the fact that she has been attending Business College and she and Ken are busily building a new home. However, unwilling to bow out and leave Oregon without a news contributor, Eileen has induced Mrs. James Drake of Portland to take over and we hope Mrs. Drake will keep the news coming in of our friends up in Oregon. Mrs. Drake is an active member of the Auxiliary Frat and of the Rose City Club and gives much of her time to Church work so we are certain she will make this column interesting to all of us.

Thank you, Mrs. Welch, for everything and we are most sorry to lose you.

News of Oregon can hereafter be sent to:
Mrs. James Drake
3510 S. E. Taylor
Portland, Oregon

Francisco Lon-Amores, chess champion of Spain and the first deaf player to attain such distinction.



CHECKMATE!

By "Loco" Ladner



Through the courtesy the THE SILENT WORKER and its chess editor I have the pleasure of introducing to the American chess brotherhood Señor Francisco Lon-Amores, the first deaf national chess champion of Spain. I had the privilege of meeting him across the board in 1952. He was then twenty-five years of age and, a brilliant attacking player, his motto seemed to be "*L'attaque, toujours l'attaque.*"

This Knight of the Chessboard is a product of the capital city of Madrid and its schools. According to the little data available, he as he put it, was "born to chess" when about eighteen years old. He is a member of a chess club for the hearing in Madrid known as the Club Cristales, and has been its champion several times. In 1949 he was champion of Castile (a large region in Spain which includes several provinces) in the second category. This rating is equivalent to our Class B. This year, 1954, Lon-Amores became champion of Castile, 1st category (Class A). Among the deaf he won the national chess tournament, the first to be held by the deaf, with a score of 6-1. The tournament was organized by the Casa del Sordomudo of Barcelona, and sponsored and helped by the powerful Catalan Chess Federation. It took place in Barcelona early in 1953 among deaf players from the Spanish town of Madrid, Bilbao, Valencia and Lerida.

Lon-Amores' "humility" seems to follow the definition as set by our own Arthur Godfrey. Herewith a sample: Asked by a hearing reporter his opinion of Arturito Pomar, Lon-Amores replied "I have no opinion," ominously implying that it was beneath his dignity to comment upon the erstwhile chess prodigy.

We shall expect more exploits from our youthful comrade-at-arms. In the event of an international chess tournament he should prove a formidable opponent. — J. F. FONT.

French Defense

Lon-Amores, White; Perez, Black

White	Black		
1. P-K4	P-K3	16. K-B2	BxR
2. Q-K2	N-QB3	17. QxPch.	N-K2
3. P-QB3	P-Q4	18. BxP!	Q-B3
4. P-Q4	PxP	19. N-Q6ch.	K-B1
5. N-Q2	P-KB4	20. QxQch.	BxQ
6. P-KB3!	PxP	21. NxB	R-B1
7. KNxP	B-K2	22. N(6)-Q8!	K-N1
8. N-B4	B-R5ch.	23. R-K1!	P-N3
9. P-KN3	B-B3	24. B-Q6	K-B1
10. B-B4	P-QN3	25. R-K6	R-B7ch.
11. B-N2	B-N2	26. K-B1	R-B8ch.
12. P-Q5!!	QxP?	27. K-K2	R-B7ch.
		28. K-Q1	RxB?

13. KN-K5!	Q-B4	29. RxBeh.	K-K1
14. P-QN4	Q-B1	30. R-K6!	Resigns
15. NxN	BxPch.		Feb. 8, 1953.

King's Indian Defense

Beorlogui, White;	Lon-Amores, Black	
1. P-Q4	N-KB3	12. PxP
2. N-KB3	P-KN3	13. N-N3
3. P-QB4	B-N2	14. N-Q5
4. N-B3	O-O	15. KPxN
5. P-K4	P-Q3	16. P-KR3
6. B-K2	QN-Q2	17. K-R1
7. O-O	P-K4	18. PxN?
8. R-K1	Q-K2	White announces mate in four. (Third Social Tournament, Dec. 13, 1953).
9. B-B1	N-N3	
10. P-QN4?	PxP!	
11. NxP	P-B4!	

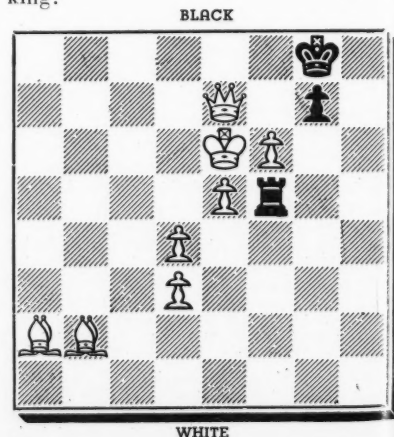
French Defense

Ramirez, White;		Lon-Amores, Black	
1. P-K4	P-K3	17. R-N3	P-K4!
2. P-Q4	P-Q4	18. O-O	B-K3
3. N-Q2	P-QB4	19. R-N5	QxP
4. P-QB3	PxQP	20. PxP	QR-Q1
5. BPxQP	PxP	21. R-Q1	Q-Q5ch!
6. NxP	B-N5ch.	22. K-R1	B-N5!!
7. N-QB3	N-QB3	23. BxPch.	K-R1!
8. B-K3	KN-K2	24. RxQ	BxQ
9. B-Q3	N-Q4	25. R(5)-Q5	RxR!
10. KN-K2	NxB	26. RxR	KxB!
11. PxN	Q-N4	27. R-Q7	B-QR3
12. N-B4	NxP!	28. P-KR3	P-KN3!
13. PxN	BxNch!	29. P-K6	K-N2
14. PxB	QxN	30. PxP	RxP
15. Q-K2	O-O	Resigns.	
16. QR-N1	O-B2	Nov. 13, 1953.	

The Chess Problem

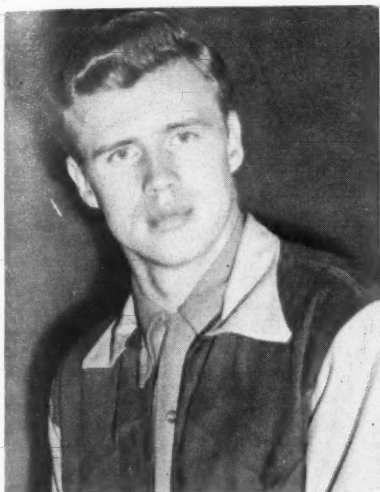
The solution to the eight-mover in the September issue is: 1. N-N6 check, K-R2; 2. K-B4, KxN; 3. B-N8, K-R4; 4. B-B7 check, K-R5 (If 4 . . . P-N3; 5. B-Q6, K-R5; 6. P-N3 check and mate next move); 5. B-Q6, K-R4; 6. B-B5, K-R5; 7. B-N4, P-N3; 8. P-N3 mate.

For this month we have an easier eight-move problem. Note that the condition is that White can move only his king!



Softball . . .

Cleveland Dethrones Southtown as Central Champion Pelicans Capture Eastern Title



Alex Marchuk, flashy first sacker of the Detroit Association of the Deaf, gave the fans a fine exhibition of long distance slugging in the final game of the CAAD softball tourney. With Monley on base each time he came to bat, Marchuk drove him home with a triple, double, another triple and finally a home run. His four hits were good for twelve total bases, one less than half the Detroit total of 25. Yet Detroit lost to Cleveland, 9-11. Marchuk also was picked on All-Tournament team.

THE CLOSING of the 1954 softball season brings two new champions to the list of greats, and very worthy ones they were. Both fought hard and deserved the final reward.

The Central Athletic Association of the Deaf softball tournament held at Akron, Ohio, over Labor Day weekend, according to Charles E. Whisman, vice-president of the AAAD, was a historical one, due to Southtown's falling from its throne and little teams' upsetting the favorites.

The members of the Pelicans Club of the Deaf, Inc., softball team of New York City, who won the Eastern Athletic Association of the Deaf championship in White Plains, N.Y., by knocking off the defending champion Philadelphia SAC in the finals, 17-7. To reach the finals they defeated De Sales, 7-3, and Long Island, 8-7. Bottom, from left: Charles Pulcine (lf), Charles Anderson (c), Nicky Di Leo (coach). Middle, from left: James Carlino (ut.), Harold Barish (cf), Danny Fine (ss), Alex Piacentini (1b), Bob Piacentini (3b), John Woods (p), Philip Tempesta (rf), Harold Nikolaus (2b). Top, from left: Fred Katz, Elliott Fromberg, Howard Partnow, Alfred Sonnenstrahl, Irwin Marusof, Joe Mandaro, Amos Krinsky. NOTE: This is the same club which will sponsor the AAAD National Basketball Tournament in New York City in 1957.

Cleveland Association of the Deaf beat Southtown, 5-2, in the first round, and defeated Detroit Association of the Deaf in the championship game when it staged an eight-run inning to overcome a Detroit lead, 7-3, to emerge as the new champion, 11-9. Cleveland, however, deserved to win since it took advantage of Detroit's pitching faults.

This was Cleveland's second diadem, having won its first title in 1945, also at Akron.

Southtown Club of the Deaf of Chicago, CAAD Champion for six straight years, did not get any consolation honors either when Motor City Association of the Deaf eliminated Southtown, 20-7, in the consolation's semi-final. Motor City, by the way, took third place honors by defeating Rockford Silent Club, 12-2.

For better reading, following are results of the games:

Cleveland DC 6, Indianapolis 2.
Cleveland AD 5, Southtown 2.
Flint 19, Cincinnati 2.
Columbus 14, Chicago 10.
Rockford 3, Akron CD 2.
Detroit 13, South Bend 2.

Akron SRC 18, Cleveland DC 16.
Cleveland AD 8, Flint 0.
Rockford 5, Columbus 4.
Detroit 5, Motor City 2.

Southtown 23, Cincinnati 3.
Akron CD 10, Chicago 9.
Cleveland AD 11, Akron SRC 3.
Detroit 6, Rockford 4.

Southtown 11, Indianapolis 1.
South Bend 13, Akron CD 4.
Motor City 11, Columbus 0.
Rockford 17, Akron SRC 16.

Sports

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Southtown 20, South Bend 9.
Motor City 10, Cleveland DC 0.
Motor City 20, Southtown 7.

Motor City 12, Rockford 2 (third place).
Cleveland AD 11, Detroit 9 (final).

The crowd at the final two games was the largest of all eleven CAAD softball tournaments with an attendance of about 700. Sunday's temperature of 98 degrees was also a CAAD weather record on the playing field.

All preliminary and semi-final games were played at Seiberling Field, home ground of the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, while the last two games were contested at Firestone Stadium.

Cleveland Association of the Deaf also dominated the Tournament All-Star team.

The new CAAD softball champions placed three men, including the star pitcher, Charles Cermak, who proved a real Iron Man as he pitched four games and won all of them. Detroit and Motor City had two each, while the other two spots were shared by two clubs.

Besides Cermak, Cleveland had Bill





Here are the sluggers of the Hartford Club of the Deaf, which took third place honors of the recent EAAD meet in which eleven teams vied. They won four and lost one in this tournament. Kneeling, left to right: Al Chiaravalle (ut.), Thomas Desrosier (lf), Dennis Walsh (ut.), Charles Shimkus (rf). Standing: Daniel Van Cott (ut.), Stanley Rudnicki (cf), John Shepard (lb), John Walsh (p), Malcolm Norwood (2b), Edward Frith (ut.), Oscar Shirley (3b and coach), Joe Marino (manager). Insert, left: Frank Rarus (ss). Insert, right: Edward Timko (ut.). Insert, upper right: Michael Fiorino (ut.).

Travarca at right field and L. McClelland at shortstop. McClelland was the bat king of the tournament.

Alex Marchuk, first baseman, and Stan Trayner, second baseman, were Detroit's All-Star representatives. Motor City landed Rodney Walters at third base and Jim Harvey at left field.

Don Slater of South Bend occupied the backstop post, while Stan Kwiat was the only Southtown representative on the All-Star team and was placed at centerfield.

Harvey Ellerhorst, star catcher of Detroit, was named the most valuable player of the tournament, while Del Musso, third baseman of Rockford, copped the sportsmanship award.

Enough praise cannot be given the hard-working committee members who contributed generously of their time and effort to help make this Tournament the greatest in eleven years. Those making up the committee were Jack Z. Falcon, General Chairman; Lilly Andrewjeski, Johnnie T. Irvin, Sr., James O. Hamersly, Harold G. Newman, Edward Wilson, Viola S. Burket, George Crichton, John M. Johnson, Jr., James Shopshire, Jay F. Bell, and Richard L. Fair.

Next year's CAAD softball tournament will be held at Chicago under the auspices of the Chicago Club of the Deaf.

* * *

Congratulations are in order to a determined Pelicans Club of the Deaf from Brooklyn, N.Y., which powered its way to the softball championship of the Eastern Athletic Association of the Deaf, dethroning Silent Athletic Club

from Philadelphia, Pa., in the final game.

Following is the game-by-game progress of the tournament which was sent in by Oscar Shirley, athletic coach of the American School for the Deaf and star third baseman of the Hartford Club of the Deaf:

First Game: One big inning, a nine-run splash in the fifth, gave Pittsburgh a 13-5 triumph which overcame the lead held by Paterson, N.J. Don Draucker showed the way for the winners with two hits.

Second Game: Long Island rallied for three runs in the last inning to cop the victory over the Bridgeport, Conn., club, 7-6. Harry Spencer of the losers had a perfect day with three hits.

Third Game: Hartford tossed off a sample of its hitting powers by swamping Rochester, 16-6. Oscar Shirley paced the carnage with three hits in three tries for a perfect day, including a home run blast. His teammate, Frank Rarus, also had three hits.

Fourth Game: The Pelicans whipped the De Sales club from Brooklyn, N.Y.,

Oscar Shirley, flashy third sacker of Hartford Club of the Deaf, hit a hot .750 to annex the batting championship of the 1954 Eastern Athletic Association of the Deaf Softball Tournament. Oscar compiled his record by slashing out 12 hits in 16 official times at bat. He also scored 9 runs, and collected the most total bases, including a homer and a triple. Oscar is best remembered as a forward on the Spartanburg, South Carolina, five which participated in past AAAD national cagefests. A graduate of Gallaudet college in the class of 1952, Oscar is at present athletic coach of the American school for the deaf at West Hartford, Conn.

7-3. John Woods hurled five runless innings after allowing three runs in the first two innings.

Fifth Game: The defending champion SAC from Philadelphia scored an easy victory over Pittsburgh, 13-3. Outfielder Harold Campbell and first baseman Artie Abrams paced the Philadelphians' bombardment with three safeties apiece.

Sixth Game: Long Island made it two straight by downing the host club, Golden Tornadoes Athletic Club, 10-6. Simon Hovanac led the winners with three hits.

Seventh Game: In what was the highest scoring game of the tournament, Buffalo tumbled Hartford, 13-11, to knock the Connecticutans out of the championship bracket. Thirteen runs in the first three innings gave Buffalo more than enough margin. The Hartford lads did their best to stay in the running by rallying in the late game but the margin was too much. R. Emerson and J. Briel poled homers for Buffalo. Shirley had another perfect day at the plate with two hits which drove in five tallies. His teammate, Desrosier, got four hits in five trips. Almost everyone on the winner's team had at least one hit. John Walsh relieved and hurled a runless contest for the losers in the last five frames.

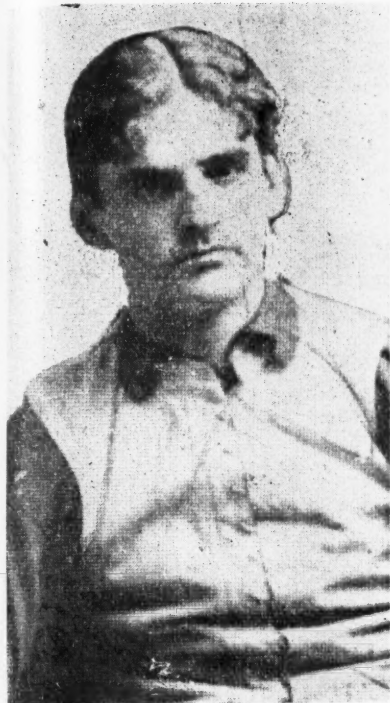
Eighth Game: De Sales scored all its runs in the second inning to knock Golden Tornadoes out of the tournament, 7-1. Bob Lagomarsini led the winning attack with two hits for a perfect day at the plate.

Ninth Game: Pittsburgh was next to start packing for home after dropping a 12-6 decision to Hartford as Walsh scored his second victory. Rarus, Halberg, Shirley and Rudnicki had two hits each for the winner, while Pittsburgh's hitting was led by Tom Salopek, who smacked a homer and two singles for a perfect day at the plate.

Tenth Game: Pelicans pushed Long Island into the losers' bracket by win-



Hall of Famer Led Gallaudet to only Victory over Navy



Paul De Hubbard in his active football playing days at Gallaudet. As captain of the team, he invented plays that crushed U. S. Naval Academy and other heavy teams.

The AAAD at its annual meeting at Kansas City last March came up with some nifty Hall of Fame selections. One of them chosen for coaching laurels was the late Paul De Hubbard.

Much was said about Hubbard as a coach in the December, 1953, edition of *THE SILENT WORKER*, but nothing was told about his boyhood days and his ability as a pigskin warrior, so for the benefit of the younger generation we are reprinting part of the article about Hubbard which appeared in the old *Silent Worker* for July, 1923, as follows:

"... Paul De Hubbard was born in Atchison, Kan., and entered the Kansas School for the Deaf in 1878 ... but he spent much of his boyhood days among the towering Rockies, near Denver, Colo. The fresh mountain air and the crystal, clear mountain streams combined to mould him into a sturdy youngster. Climbing Lookout Mountain and chasing and taming wild mountain goats with red flags over precipitous mountain walls and deep gullies were his favorite youthful pastimes. As bulls are fascinated by the color red, so are mountain goats. This is not generally known but it is a fact, and Paul knew it while quite young. His springing across deep gullies and from boulder to boulder served to make his leg muscles springy, which doubtless accounted for many a clever spring out of the reach of threatening football tacklers. And his practice in out-witting wise old mountain goats also had its useful effect in that it enabled him to outwit his opponents time and again.

"He entered the Colorado school for the Deaf in 1883, and, of course, plunged right into sports, especially football, and made good. Whenever the pupils went hiking over Pikes Peak, Paul's springs over deep gorges were the marvel of the other pupils, but the supervisors returned with weak hearts. In the summer time Paul 'worked' in his father's law office in Denver—that is, he spent most of his time there studying the ins and outs of the football rules. So proficient did he become in them that the referees were afraid to penalize him. When not studying rules, he played imaginary football games with pennies. He was able to shift the pennies into all sorts of formations and thus evolved his famous wedge plays which eventually defeated the strong Naval Academy team at Annapolis.

"... graduated from the Colorado school in 1889, and received a medal for highest excellence in all sports. From there he entered Kendall School for the Deaf so as to be near Gallaudet College. At that time it seems that the

"Ducks" were not permitted to play on the Varsity teams of Gallaudet, so together with the Kendall pupils they formed a team of their own and chose Paul as their captain. Pretty soon this team began to take on stronger opponents than those of the Varsity and naturally was taken to be the Varsity itself. It is not clear, but it seems that the next year, 1893, the Varsity team was forced to disband and then Paul organized a 'scrub team' and played and defeated the Naval Academy, the only team in the history of Gallaudet to do so. In 1895 Paul was unanimously elected captain of the team. This team was great at fake plays and won several games. It was then that Yale telegraphed offering Gallaudet a guarantee of \$700 (which was considered big then) for a game to be played at Yale. The players agreed to play, providing the Faculty would purchase the tombstones. The Faculty opposed such an idea and so Gallaudet lost the one and only chance to adorn its trophy case with a Yale football.

"From Gallaudet, Paul returned to Kansas school and there organized the first deaf football team west of the Mississippi River. He remained as coach of the various teams there for 12 years, and turned out many great stars ...

"As captain of the Gallaudet teams and also as coach of the Kansas teams Hubbard was in his own element. He had a knack of holding the complete confidence of his men. They always gave their all to the game. He was always inventing new stunts, one of which is the quarterback playing his position with his back to the center. ... The advantage of such a position, he points out, is that it permits the quarterback to face the backs and be certain that they understand his signals before starting the play."

ring the first overtime regular game in EAAD history in the eighth inning, 8-7. Woods scored his second pitching victory to make it No. 2 in the win column for Pelicans, while Alexis Piacentini led the hitters for the victors with three bingles.

Eleventh Game: In another overtime tussle Philadelphia nicked Buffalo, 9-8, in eight frames when Artie Warshaw made a squeeze play by bunting in a run. He was also the batting star with three safeties.

Twelfth Game: Walsh scored his third victory, a four-hit, 12-1 triumph, which knocked Long Island out of the tournament. Hartford had a 17-hit affair with Desrosier leading the assault with four hits.

Thirteenth Game: Buffalo was eliminated from the tournament as it was outwitted by De Sales by the score of 9-2.

Consolation Finals: Hartford took third place honors for the third time in four years by defeating De Sales, 7-4. Oscar Shirley and Malcolm Norwood each had a perfect day with three hits for three times at bat to highlight Hartford's 14-hit bombardment. John Walsh hurled his fourth tourney victory. The losers made eight hits, including four doubles.

Championship Finals: Pelicans got sweet revenge on the defending champion of 1953 by overwhelming Philadelphia SAC, 17-7.

I AM WONDERING

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Deafdom's Sports Album . . . REMEMBER THIS PHOTO?



This photo appeared nine years ago in the AKRON BEACON JOURNAL for September 2, 1945. Here were the men most active in the staging of the second annual tournament of the Central States Softball Association of the Deaf held at the Rubber City. Left to right: Teddy Cutshaw, Birney Wright of Flint (vice-president), Bill Stewart, Jim Ellorhorst of Dearborn (secretary-treasurer), Jim Nine, Grover Jones (tournament chairman), Art Kruger (president). It was during this tournament a meeting was held at the Akron Club of the Deaf to disband the Central States Softball Association of the deaf and the Great Lakes Basketball Association of the Deaf and to organize a new organization called the Central Athletic Association of the Deaf to manage all sports so as to make it a unit of the AAAD, the formation of which came as an aftermath of the great national basketball tournament for which Akron was host. Thus Akron is the birthplace of both the AAAD and the CAAD. A week after this softball tournament Art Kruger, with Eva, his wife, left Akron to make his home in Los Angeles.

LEVY, SCHREIBER TRIUMPH IN CALIFORNIA MEET

The largest field ever to participate teed off in the third annual tournament of the California Deaf Golfers Association at Zell Eaton's championship Chino (Calif.) course last September 12. Event was sponsored by the Los Angeles Division No. 27, NFSD.

Leading the pack was Larry Levy, who successfully defended his crown with 86. Herb Schreiber, the vitamin-gulping fellow, was crowned Handicap Champion. His 112 with handicap for 76 net, put him 4 strokes ahead of the nearest competitors.

There is an increasing number of golfers chasing the pellet around the Bay Area, and it is hoped that it will not be long until this Annual Tournament includes players from the north as well as the south.

One amusing incident took place at the Chino course during the recent tourney. The layout being somewhat hilly, the course has motor scooters for rent. Fahr and Marchione rented a two-pas-

senger scooter, but found that to climb the steepest hills one passenger had to

get out and push. On one hill, Marchione forgot he was the driver and as the scooter started to stall, he leaped out to push at the same time Fahr scrambled out on the other side. Both were left horizontal on the terrain while the scooter rushed merrily on toward the hilltop.

How they fared:

Name and City	Gross	Net
Herb Schreiber, Los Angeles.....	112	76
Larry Levy, Los Angeles.....	86	76
Herb Schreiber, Los Angeles.....	112	76
Del Cosgrove, San Diego.....	97	81
Bill Brightwell, Los Angeles.....	132	81
Larry Rountree, Coronado.....	98	82
Roger Skinner, Westchester.....	116	84
Burton Schmidt, Riverside.....	114	85
Frank Sladek, Tucson.....	132	85
Harry M. Jacobs, Berkeley.....	134	86
Larry Newman, Riverside.....	114	92
Morris Fahr, Los Angeles.....	109	83
Leonard Meyer, Whittier.....	125	96
Carl Barber, Riverside.....	128	99
Russ Drake, Los Angeles.....	127	101
Izzy Hazan, East Los Angeles.....	176	124
Connie Marchione, Panorama City.....	No card	No card
Corty Ridler, Los Angeles.....	No card	No card
George Elliott, Pasadena.....	No card	No card



Lawrence Levy, left, top scorer, and Herb Schreiber, handicap champ, at the golf tourney in southern California.



Frank L. Bush is the "Money Bags" of the Los Angeles '55 AAAD Tournament Committee. Hails from the day schools of Chicago, is married, and has a near-teenage daughter. Has been hereabouts around ten years (maybe fifteen), and has taken root so firmly he's considered "native" of California. He rakes in the mazuma from club affairs, sale of tickets, and other sources, and he checks where every cent goes when necessary expenses are incurred. Considering the calibre of the committee membership this does not seem necessary, yet Frank won't sleep well unless he knows for sure. Friends, this is your Frank L. Bush of Los Angeles.

All-Aboard for Los Angeles...April 6-7-8-9, 1955 11th Annual AAAD National Basketball Tourney

By Toivo Lindholm

Long, long ago, so goes a story, a man pulled stakes in the East and moved to California, the Golden State, the Land of Great Promise. In a relatively short time he prospered, and grew rich.

But somebody stole his bank roll and his wife. His six-shooter stayed in his holster. Somebody robbed him of his cattle and his lands. His shooting iron remained inactive. His children left him and he lost his home. Still he was docile and unruffled. He could recoup his losses any time in this great land of California. Why worry; why bother!

BUT then somebody stole his water rights. One had to have water or one couldn't exist. Then and only then did the man start to oil up his guns and he went a-shooting.

Point of this is: Anything you lose, you'll recoup in California. But in the old days, if you lost your water rights, you were in a fix, indeed!

Today, you don't have to worry even about water. Since the time of this episode, California has seen to your water abundance and sells water to you at a tremendously low cost. Anyone can

afford to water his lawn in California every day of the year. You may even be welcome to construct a swimming pool in your own backyard, in California, mind you, though it'd be too expensive elsewhere.

In California, you don't have to be a millionaire to have your own private swimming pool. A member of your Los Angeles Tournament Committee, a common printer by trade, has such a backyard "bath tub," as he calls it. It's 14x27 feet and seven feet deep, at the deepest, and \$2,500 (that's all) went into its construction.

Are you coming to the '55 AAAD Tournament, April 6, 7, 8, 9? We expect to take care of every last straggler coming here. But the sooner you have your season ticket earmarked for you, the better your chances for the various entertainments included in the ducats. Max Thompson, 5709 Colfax Ave., North Hollywood, Calif., is the man to write to for your precious tickets. Ten dollars is the full price. A dollar on a ticket will be "a foot in the doorway." Be wary of being a straggler!

Eleventh Annual

AAAD National Basketball Tournament

April 6, 7, 8, 9, 1955

Sponsored by

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National Association of the Deaf

Byron B. Burnes, President

Report from the Home Office

LIFE MEMBERS: 3,310

OUTSTANDING IN

PLEDGES: \$20,516.58

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(July 21st through October 31st, 1954)

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Mrs. Frank McCollom	10.00
Mr. W. S. McCord	5.00
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Foreign Friends in Need

From time to time we mention the plight of some of our foreign friends in these pages, but we have not yet been able to give any help to those who are really deserving of help.

The N.A.D. office receives one or two letters each month from deaf persons in foreign lands who are in dire distress and it is to be lamented that the N.A.D. is not in position to render aid. An average of about ten letters a year are received from foreign deaf who wish to come to the United States and ask for help in obtaining passports. The N.A.D. is unable to help them, either, for it is necessary to promise employment for the immigrants, and the N.A.D. cannot do this.

We have recently heard from one deaf young man in a foreign country who seems especially deserving of help. He lived in the United States for several years and was educated in American schools. During the war it was necessary for him to return to his native land, and now he is unable to return to America, as he has no assurance of employment. If anyone is in position to help this young man, the N.A.D. office will be glad to supply additional information.

A letter was received recently telling of the pitiful condition of schools for the deaf in Korea. Vocational training is almost non-existent, due to lack of finances, and the writer of the letter was appealing to the deaf of America to contribute some money toward supplying vocational training equipment. This might be an opportunity for deaf Americans of Korean ancestry to be of help. If there are any among them who might be interested in conducting a campaign for funds for Korean schools, the N.A.D. would appreciate hearing from them.

An appeal also has come from India for help for the schools there.



Horses were not meant to be
Vehicles for a gal like me . . .
They come up and I go down
In a way to make good riders
frown . . .
Or the horse goes down and I go up
That's why I at the mantel sup!

Idle thought: Cemeteries are full of
people who thought the world couldn't
get along without them.

In the chill silence of the night the
head rolled down the stairs.

It reached the bottom and slowly
opened its eyes and groaned, "My
feet! Where are my feet?" The eyes
searched and searched. Searched and
blinked and understood. A yell of
horror split the stygian night, "A-aa-
a-ah! I've been de-feeted!"

Confuse-Us say If Marilyn Monroe
can't keep her man, Who can?

*Another idle thought: Have you heard
about the street cleaner who was fired
because he couldn't keep his mind in
the gutter?*

Mrs: — "Are they a well-mated
couple?"

Mr: — "They sure are, he snores
and she is deaf."

I see where they have assigned a den-
tist to the United Nations . . . could it
be they have finally decided to put teeth
into the UN?

*The neighbors' three year old was
watching her mother put on cold cream
and piped up "What is that?"*

"This is cold cream, honey."

"What is it for?"

*"Why, to make mother beautiful, of
course," came the answer as she pre-
pared to remove the cream. The child
watched in silence for a few minutes and
then heaved a big sigh, "It sure didn't
work, huh?"*

Once when gals went out to swim
They dressed like Mother Hubbard.
But now when gals go out to swim
They dress more like her cupboard.

The teen-ager down the street claims
she just saw a Cowboy movie on TV
so old that the cowboys were riding
dinosaurs.

One man's humor is another man's
dead-pan.

The neighbors' three-year-old was
soundly spanked for raiding the cookie
jar and ten minutes later was discovered
rocking her dolly to sleep with this tell-
ing lullaby:

*How dear to my heart
Are the SINS of my childhood . . .*

Trend of the Times

*You can have Phil and his ford . . .
Jack and his jeep-o-war
You can have Otto and his desoto . . .
I've got John and his jaguar! . . .*

Husbands are so nice to come home
to:—

- (a) Wash the dishes
- (b) Mow the lawn
- (c) Fix that faucet and that TV
- (d) Hand over the pay-check.

A young deaf mother reports that a
playmate of her young son came to the
door to ask if he could come out to
play. As it was raining she said, No,
he couldn't. Then at the little boy's woe-
begone face she relented and said, "He
can't come out, but you can come in."

"Oh no! I can't do that," he replied
horrified.

"Why not?"

"Because my mamma is afraid I might
catch the deafness!"

*Sweet young thing explaining why
she lost the Ping-pong championships—*

*"I pongged when I should have ping-
ged."*

Daffy-inations

Jawbreakers Men who break jaws
Chairmen Men who sell chairs
Vacuum cleaner Machine to clean
vacuums
A Thinker A thmelly thkunk

Small boy to his mother:—

"Let's go to the Zoo and watch the
monkeys make humans of themselves."

First Him: "Is your grandfather
deaf?"

Second Him: "Deaf? Last night he
conducted family prayers kneeling on
the cat!"

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF CENTURY CLUB

A ROSTER OF MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF THE N.A.D. WHOSE GENEROSITY IN DONATING ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS OR MORE WILL HELP MAKE POSSIBLE THE MAINTENANCE AND GROWTH OF THE HOME OFFICE OF THE N.A.D.

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